THIE SAYFURDAY

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EVENING POST

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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1859.

WHOLE NUMBER ISSUED, 1870.

THE NEW TEMPLE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY FLORENCE PERCY.

How shall we make a house of worth Fit for the Builder of the earth A temple high and broad, A dwelling for our God

Build the wide windows fair and high, Let in the light of sun and sky : Shut not the Master's face Out of His dwelling-place.

Make room for tender Charity. And Love's unwearying ministry; Let Patience mild and meek Her gentle teachings speak.

Build all the doorway arches wide, Yet make no room for pompous Pride-So Vanity and Sin Shall never enter in

Let not the false similitude Of marble shame the honest wood-Let not Hypocrisy

Let not the breath of worldly gain Its sacred atmosphere profane— Let Mammon come not near The souls which worship here

Let Bigotry and Fear and Doubt Remain forevermore without— Let not their shadows fall

Lest when the Christ-as once of yere He entered at the temple door-Our love has grown for Him-

To see how much of good and grace We've gathered to His dwelling-place, He speak reproofs as then

And grieving, ask us, "Is it well Within my house to buy and sell Behold my eye perceives Only a den of thieves

No! When in answer to our prayet omes and walks among us there Oh, may we hear anew My peace I leave with you!

For in this earthly house of mine I feel my Pather's presence shine-My obildren here alway Live even as they pray

Original Romance.

THE CAVALIER.

AHISTORICAL ROMANCE.

BUTTER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY G. P. R. JAMES, ESQ., AUTEOR OF "RICHELLEY," "DAENIST," "MARY е Burgerry," "The Old Dominion,"

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 180), by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of stables." Permsylvania.]

OFAPTER XVII.

"I ow steady, my men! steady!" said the Earl of Dartmoor, entering the kitchen of the onot a shot till I give the order! Balls thrown away, have lost more than one battle goldsby?" in these sad wars. Lacy, come down from

plied the man, making way, "let me give look to the back door." them one shot, at least."

come up as soon as I have seen the effect of the krat fire."

were apparently men who had seen some

our weak point. Hold! not yet, not yet! cover

He paused, holding up his hand to enforce obedience; and then followed a moment or two of profoun I silence, while with a heavy tramp, were so near that the whites of their eyes dred." ould be seen, and each man raised his fire lock to aim at the heads they saw at the windows, the Earl dropped his hand, exclaiming, 'Fire!" and at once, a volley poured forth which told with terrible effect. Some six or at once. Others were evidently hit, but more

Load, load !" cried Bernard March; "they ing deliberately at the head of the body of the saddles, and see that the ladies' horses be the last.

se days-and missing the rider struck the horse of the man apparently in command of the troopers. The poor beast d, rushed madly among the ranks, and then fell, rolling over upon his master, around whom a good deal of bustle was observed, as his followers strove to raise him, and carry the men in the stables, for a sharp fire was epened at once, from the doors and the small ndows which faced the green, upon the flank of the cavairy ; but in the meanwhile the great body of foot, who were advancing to support the advance, seen rallied from their temporary disarray, and came on at quick time.

"Here, Lacy, come up now," said Bernard,
"you can stand here. Calmly, calmly, my

And he stooped down to aid him up to the top of the table on which he himself was placed. But just as the young man reached the top, a ball passed the window, and struck him on the head. With a convulsive spring, but without a word, he fell back; and Bernard March catching the carbine from his hand as he fell, turned to the window. There was some thin smoke curling round a man in the front rank of the advancing party, and the car-bine was instantly levelled towards him.

"That man is too good a shot to fire any stock to his shoulder so tight, that the barrel semed to tremble. It could have shaken but little, however; for the next instant, the man

who had fired was rolling on the ground.
"Poor fellow!" said the young Earl, jumping down from the table, and looking at Lacy, he would have made a good soldier when he got over his eagerness. God be with him! Lay him on yonder bed. Now, gentlemen, we can get more bullets to each window, I think. Draw a little back those two mattresses. That for scorching his hose for life, liberty, and King Charles. So fire between our friends here; but mind that every ball be true. If I see one ball fail, I shall think that he who fired it, was afraid. It must be nearly time to give them another volley. What are they doing, Ingoldsby ?"

'They seem consulting, my lord," replied the man whom he addressed. "They have

"Let them not pass that little path which prosses the green," said Lord Dartmoor. must see to the horses in the shed; for we shall soon have to come to closer quarters with them. In the meantime, I trust to you to keep them back; for-" he added with a laugh-"I am terribly afraid, as you may see; and if they pass the corner, they may make me prisoner, which I should not like.'

The mind, there can be no doubt, is more susceptible of infection than the body, and the high and well-assured tone of their leader added not a little to the courage and determination of men who were anything but defective in those qualities.

Where is the cornet, old man?" asked the Karl, speaking in a low voice to the landlord of the house, who had remained below. while his wife had gone up to comfort the ladies, after her fashion, "one was brought here, I saw. The other is most likely at the

"It is there, my lord; it is there," he answered, "in the corner behind the cupboard. But alackaday! I fear me it is a bad case."

"A bad case!" said Bernard, almost scorn fully; "in ten minutes you shall see those men flying along the road. Hark! There is another volley. How many are down, In-

"I cannot see for the smoke, my lord," rein these said wars. Lacy, comes down from that window, and let me get up. Fie, man, plied the man, "but i think not less than your hand shakes."

Stay. Two have got round the house, "4. is with eagerness, then, my lord," re- and a petard with them. For Heaven's sake,

"Take care of them here; leave the others "When you are dess eager," replied the to me," said the Earl. "Give them another Earl: "it is not eagorness we want, but cools shot while they are in confusion. Load quick Calm yoursel, man; and you shall they can fire;" and he hurried at once to the shed behind the house. There he found the horses, some thirteen or fourteen in number. Thus saying, he climbed upon the table and quietly munching some hay at the rack; but coked out. The dismounted troopers were at the wide door were gathered seven or eight advancing steadily and in good order; and men with carbines in their hands, one of whom was leaning against the door post, with his weapon pointed at some one apparently coming They are detaching men to the right and up, while one of his companions had a hand left," said the Earl; "mark them well, and laid lightly on his shoulder, and was whisper-let them not get round the house. There is ing in his ear. The man to whom he spoke, quietly motioned him back, and the young Earl paused short ere he reached him, saying,

"Coolly, coolly !"

then the sharp crack of the carbine.

will soon form again. Here, give me a carbine. trust the defence of this post to you. I see waging a hand to hand fight with some of the sound fight with some of

cavalry, he fired. The ball dropped somewhat girthed up tight. In about ten minutes we in its course—for arms were anything but perdisperse them. We must not let them waste all our ammunities."

"They are not firing from the barn, my lord," said the man to whom he spoke; "I have not seen a puff of smoke from that quarter; and only one volley from the stables."

"They do well," replied the young Earl, "they obey orders. In a few minutes you will see more. Only guard this spot surely. It is our weakest point. You have the post of

"But they are not firing from the upper windows, either, sir," rejoined the man, least I think so-and I have looked out three "That is a mistake," said Bernard, "I cave

the order; but the men were hurried, and may have forgotten it. I will go and see." Thus saying, he left them and hurried back into the house. He there found the soldier's information true. No men had been placed at

the upper windows; but the defect was seen died, and six more bullets were poured upon the enemy as they advanced again to the attack. But though they came on boldly and in tolerable order, it was evident to se practiced an eye as Lord Dartmoor's, that they wer d, as much, perhaps, by the perfec inactivity of their horse, as by their own want of success. Again they recoiled, and this tim more," said Bernard March, as he pressed the they fell back almost to the feet of the horses but there they railied, and an eager conversation took place between the foot and some of the mounted men.

"They will come on once more," said the Earl. "but it will be their last attack. Load carefully, and fire deliberately. In five minutes our turn will come. Each man be ready at a moment's warning to issue forth to the attack. Those troopers will run in a moment. All their old soldiers are dismounted in front. I go up to the roof. Listen for the trumpet, and when will give six more guns. No one will care it sounds dash out upon the enemy. If you do not win a complete victory to-day I am much in error.

He took the cornet, or flag of a troop of horse from the corner in which it had been placed, beckoned to a young man who stood near with a trumpet in his hand to follow him, and mounted the stairs. For one moment he again paused at the door of Lucy Langdale, and looked in. She and her mother were on stopped in their advance, and are pointing up their knees by the side of the bed, while Henry and the men were standing at the window Bernard threw his arm gently round her, saying,

"Fear not, my love, fear not! Those men will be flying in five minutes. Henry, get all ready to depart, and when you hear the trumpet lead Lucy and your mother down to the shed I showed you. You will find the horses there. Mount and follow with these good men. Let me and the rest saily forth first. clear the green of the rebels for you in a minute. They are already shaken, and know not whether to stand or run. One good charge and they are gone. But wait for the trumpet ere you go down. Fear not, my love, fear not!"

"It was for you I was praying, Bernard," aid Lucy; but at that moment came the sound of a loud volley, both from the room below and that opposite, and Lord Dartmoor darted up the stairs to the roof of the house.

The scene below was one he was pleased to e. The body of Roundhead musketeers was sadly diminished, and in complete confusion, and it would seem that a party of the cavalry having turned upon the stables had been received by a fire so true and well directed, that it had not only thrown the young levy into disarray, but actually put them to flight, and a considerable body was galloping down the lane as fast as they could go.

Bernard seized the cornet from the hands of the trumpeter, and shook it from the parapet of the house, crying,

and upon his horse.

CHAPTER XVIII.

mounted on her horse, she hardly knew how, day. with her bridle rein in the hand of her brother, and young John Gray by her mother's side, faintly, "I do not see him now." Lucy Langdale opened her large, dark eyes upon the scene on the green before her. the house, the enemy came on. When they on the green. Perhaps the leader would not some mounted, but most on foot, firing as they the tidings that all sides of the house were were seen galloping as if for life down the lane care of the wounded. slightly; but both those who were wounded well guarded; but three or four shots were at which led to the more cultivated country on and those who were untouched, fell back in once ared over his shoulder, and the Round- the left; and amidst the whole appeared a answered Lady Langdale; and dismounting great rapidity and good discipline, the men contrived to keep her estates from the greedy dismay upon the body behind, carrying confusion with them.

once ared over his shoulder, and the Roundthe left; and amuses the wante appeared a
answered Lady Language; and dismounting great rapidity and good dismounting great rapidity and goo "Well aimed," said Bernard March, "I ed men from the ground, or in separate groups

The din was deafening, for there were many counds—discharges of musketry, and separate pistel shots, and loud cries of command, and shricks of wounded men, and the braying of the trumpet; but above all were heard the clear, melodious tones of the young leader, giving his orders apparently as calmly as if he

"Mount, mount, my men, and pursue th fagitives along the road!" cried Be to the men who were issuing from the stables, again for a mile or two. Leave these to us. Charge that body on the right, Loftus! They Don't you see they are turning your flank Charge those in front, Harding. By the Lore ther will out him off." and suddenly wheeling his home he spurred towards the spot when Lucy and her mother were coming up. Lucy closed her eyes, for a dozen of the musketeen were at once upon her brother. She felt his hand let go her rein, and a shot, and a scream er, with a wild whirl of obje round her told that something terrible had has pened. But when she opened her eyes again the first objects she saw were Her rolling on the ground, he himself prostratear, with a musketeer standing over him, and Bernard March, with his sword high in air, dealing a blow at the foot soldier's neck. It one too soon; for the musket only hung

ney and her mother. "Up and mount another horse, Henry !" cried the Harl, turning his charger upon the other "Catch that beast, John-follow more slowly-let the green be cleared;" and he galloped on, but the foot stood not to resist ; deleated, dispirited, they fled across the little open space, clambered over the gates and hedges, and seemed to have no thought but of escaping

fire for a moment, and as the man fell with hi

piece went off, and the ball passed between

from the flery pursuit behind them. John Grey caught without difficulty the ho of one of the troopers who had fallen, and aided Henry Langdale, sorely bruised and shaken, to emount; and slowly the little party began to nove forward again till they reached the high road. Lady Langdale rode up to her son's side, eagerly inquiring if he was hurt, and Lucy asked many questions too; but her eyes, it must be confessed, wandered to other parts of the scene, where the form of Bernard March appeared whirting about, now here, now there friving the scattered fragments of the Round head force before him, and never giving them even a moment to attempt a rally again. The only body indeed which showed any disposition to do so, was composed of the old foot solliers; but so complete had become the panic, that many even of these threw away their muskets to escape more easily, and scarcely a horse-

man was now in sight. It was indeed a fearful scene for poor Lucy angdale, when at length she and her mother drew up their horses on the road some seventy yards from the inn door. Dead and dying were cattered thickly about, and wounded horses were seen on every side, expiring in mute patience, or struggling up for a moment in the agonies of death, and falling back again with a onvulsive plunge. Seldom, in so small a space and with so few men engaged on either side, had a more bloody field been fought; and long afterwards-ay, even in the present day-has it been remembered as "the bloody skirmish of Goose Green."

All the sights turned the poor girl faint, and she now for the first time had a full idea of those herrors of war which she had often heard of, but never before seen.

Young John Grey marked the fading color in her cheek, and while her mother endeavoyed to "Blow! blow a charge with all your might!" a faint shake of the head. The lad rode off te your obedience to my commands. Let the liers, at Ekington all halted for a few minutes. The next instant the shrill, inspiring seemd the inn, calling upon his father, eld John, to dead have Christian burial whatever faction to refresh the heads. But it was a revalled contract. of a cavalry charge was heard ringing over the green, the great barn doors were thrown open. The old man not very willingly looked forth, and out darted the royalist horse upon the and ventured a little way out when he saw that flank of the enemy. But Bernard March did the green was cleared, but his good old wife not wait to see. Ere the last trooper had left bustled forward and approached Lucy's side ness. You could not hit the stable door, just there below; you can surely load as quick as the barn, he was down the stairs, in the elect, with a glass and a bottle of water, saying, "Take some of this, my dear, it would be ter if it were stronger ; but the men have drunk us all out. It is the same with all of them, the Cavaliers drink and sing, and the Roundheads pray and drink. But there is many a one of Hurried rapidly down the little stairs, and them who will neither pray nor drink after this

Where is Lord Dartmoor !" asked Lucy

"He is gone up the lane, my lady, driv-All ing the last of those men before him, I for a moment seemed confusion, of which she fancy to stop them from rallying on the could make nothing-men and horses inex- moor. He won't leave them as long as tricably confounded, swords flashing, guns there are two of them together. I saw There was an instant of perfect silence, and firing, and clouds of smoke rolling along with him ride by from the window. I fancy these the light wind. But soon she saw the figure of folks will not meddle with him again. It's like "He is over!" said the man who had him she loved best on earth, followed by he; fingering melted lead they say to touch him." not, driving his charger into the midst of a had scattered in pursuit of the fugitives came And looking forth, Bernard saw that what he body of foot, and with uplifted arm smitting in, and gathered round Lady Langdale and her tie in advance. Some spare horses, a number one tidings, with such as air of said was true. The man carrying the petard, was on the ground; but his companion was unscathel, and running back to his companions wooden buildings opposite poured a line of men, and dirt; and after gazing for a moment at them stables and the barn; and some five minutes Wickham probably I shall hear more, and abstractedly, Lucy said, in a low voice, "Had elapsed in giving orders and making arrange- there I can assuredly give you a quiet night. seven of the assailants rolled upon the ground have objected that he should carry with him came up, while a considerable body of cavalry we not better dismount, mother, and take some ments. By the end of that time, the larger There is an old lady, a distant cousin of mine,

whom they found lying round :

had poor Lucy to see; but on the whole, the sile exertion did her good; and she could hardly believe that half an bour had passed when one of the soldiers came up to her, saying, "I hear the trumpet blowing the recall, my Lady. The Harl will be up in a minute now. We had better get ready to march. I know there is no

"Let us do all we can," answered Lucy, "I will mount as soon as he bids me."

"In the meantime," said Lady Langdale, "cannot some one bring water? all these poor creatures complain of intolerable thirst."

Water was soon brought; and those two fair eatures went round, aided by the maid, rais ing the cool drink to many a parched lip. That was a boun not to be refused even by the most fierce and fanatical of the wounded men; and the two ladies were still in the execution of the most blessed task that can fall to human hands when Bernard March rode up, followed by about one-third of his horsemen, with the heat and excitement of victory and pursuit still flashing in his eye and glowing on his cheek.

" Sound the recall ! Lond, loud as you can blow!" said the young leader to the trumpeter behind him. "We have no time to spare must be across the moor before any of these men can rally. It has been a glorious day but." he added as he cast his ever over the green, "this is a sad spectacle;" caught sight of Lucy and Lady Langdale, he added to himself in a lower voice. "They teach

He dismounted from his horse quietly but quickly, for the impetuous part of his character had come out in that flerce brief strife, and could not be mastered in a moment.

" Bring out all the horses and all the ammuni he said, speaking to one of the officers behind him. "Let nothing be left which can be useful. Strange, I must leave that task to you. I must see that some care is taken of these poor wretches. I believe that none of our men are seriously wounded. Their shots at the windows told too fatally to leave the misery of a lingering death. Young Lacy went at once and hardly felt the blow; but I saw two others fall in the house, and their state must be seen to. Gather all the cavalry in order upon the green, ready to act on either road—Sound a recall!

"You gallop so fast, my lord," said the man, you leave one no breath ;" but without any answer, Lord Dartmoor turned away. He pau near Lucy Langdale, however, saying low and softly.

You, had better mount and be ready to depart, my love. Dear Lady," addressing Lady Langdale, "we must effect our march with all speed. We have won the day against great odds, and I hope the enemy are so far dispersed that we shall meet no further interruption ; but it is well to leave nothing to chance, and if they from spot to spot; we see the horse of William railfed they might annoy us. I will have those poor fellows taken care of. My orders will soon be given. You and Lucy mount, and I will deep into the highlands; but the march of the

join you in a moment." "Oh! give me some water! In God's pame give me some water!" cried a man near, who serve but little except to tire the reader, to tell had evidently approached too near the gates of how Lord Dartmoor and his little party passed death ever to retrace his steps; but it was a while the cup was at his lips, Lord Dartmoor then to Childs Wickham. All went quietly could not have found it in his heart to ask Lucy to forbear. She hurried to him and gave left behind, with many a fair sight and scene, him water; and then to another, and another. Bernard turned into the house.

" Here, old John Grey," he exclaimed, "you say I saved your life, after Long Marston moor. If you hold your life worth anything see to those poor wounded men without. Let them be well tended. It will be worth your while, whichever party wins. If the Parliament be sider that the horses were already tired, and, lords of the day, so shall you curry favor with perhaps, Bernard March might think that there encourage her with words of comfort, he called them. If King Charles is victorious, as well I were others in his company who could not so It a gierious victory : producing no answer but hope he will be, I will exact a strict account of well bear a hasty ride as himself, and his cava the inn, calling upon his father, eld John, to dead have Christian burial whatever faction to refresh the beasts; but it was a royalist part they be of. First, that poor fellow who lies on of the country; and ready service waited on the bed there, mark his grave with a little those who bore King Charles's colors. But lying beneath the window. He, too, was shot Earl, and when, after apparently making many in the head. There was a third up stairs. Send inquiries of the people standing about the inn up quick and see if there be any life in him." door, he rejoined Lucy and her mother, his

was gone, the young Earl settled some accounts with the old woman, who had followed him into the house, pouring some money into her hand, and saving

ready, my lord," said the old man.

pard. "Keep the Cavaliers apart, though they friendly part of the land; but the fact is have gone where factions are stilled, and all is Henry and I have both been making many inpeace. Bring out those carbines, and give quiries he about his father, I about the King; them to Sergeant Loftus. They may be of ser- and we can gain no tidings of either. The last vice again. They have done well to day,"

By degrees some eight or ten of the men who the green, he found Lucy and her mother re Birmingham. In that case the people must mounted, and a party of horse drawn up a lit. have heard of his advance; but, they assure party of cavalry, who had been pursuing the a prudent and politic dame, who is right loyal "Assuredly, my child. It is well bethought," fugitives to the left, began to appear, and with at heart, but, who, by a little temporising, has some received Langdale, gave a few brief, clear orders to some tain news of your father, and perhaps bring assuredly many a horrid and sickening sight his hat and plume and there was a dead Henry Langdale, who was riding close behind,

Long live King Charles; and God send him

There was a loud obser from the men, and then Lord Dartmoor whosled his heree to Lucy's side, but passed there for a moment without speaking. Then pointing with his sword, he exclaimed,

"New march !"

As well as if they had been discipling months, the cavalry began to defile along the coad, first a couple of horsemen, then, with an interval of some fifty yards, two more, and then, at a similar distance, a considerable party of well armed and well mounted men. When they had passed, flornard laid his hand lightly upon Lucy's rein, saying, in a gentle tone,

"Now, my love. Lady Langdale, let us move on," and taking the middle of the road, with Henry Langdale by the side of his me and the horsemen who had accompan two ladies riding on the right and left, Lord Dartmoor advanced at an easy pace towards the moor. A strong body followed, with a small party bringing up the rear, and covering ome baggage and ammunition packed up

For a few minutes every one kept silence till the little column issued forth upon the open heath, and a wide view was opened on every side around. If there were enemies near, they nust have been crouching among the low bushes, for no living object was to be seen, except what seemed to be a man on horseback gailoping off at not less than two miles dis The sun shone brightly; the wild birds skimmed and whistled over the heath, and all seemed peace and gladness. What a contrast the scene just past! Lucy could not help thinking of him who rade so calmly and gently by her side; and asking herself, can this be that same flery horseman whom, not an hour ago, I saw cleaving his way like a thunder bolt through the thickest of the enemy? haps Bernard himself might indge that ber he loved had seen that day a phase of his character which might pain-might frighten her. But there is no combination in that strange, mixed mass called human nature, which wins so greatly upon a woman's heart as energy and gentle

CHAPTER XIX.

Long catalogues of names in the octosyllable measure, by their harmony and the cadence they afford, very often, as we all must have felt in reading one of Sir Walter Scott's early poems, afford that pictorial element which is almost indispensable in all poetry. We see the ship of the Lord of the lales pursue its voyage of Deloraine bear him from place to place; we see the hunt of James Fitzjames carry him verse is still required, and, alas, the poor prose writer has not the same privilege. It would on from the heath, which then lay between omfort for his last hour; and had he died even Upton and Tewksbury, first to Ekington, and enough. The beautiful hills of Malvern were which in happier moments might have wiled the travellers to linger, but which now only obtained a passing glance. The party moved on at a quick pace; for they know that the march must be long, and that much time had been consumed in the skirmish of the morning; but, at the same time, they had to concross, and the letters C. L. There is that man something evidently disappointed the young The old man ran up himself; and while he face, to say the least, was thoughtful, not to

"What is the matter, Bernard !" asked Lucy, with her usual frankness. "Your brow is 'That is quite enough, good dame. Well, cloudy, my love. Do you think we shall have a new attack ?"

"Alack! He is quite dead and stiffening al. "Oh, no, dearest," he answered, with a smile at apprehensions he could not share, "Let him be buried with the rest," said Ber. "No fear of that now. We are in the most news I had led me to believe that his majesty When he left the inn and reappeared upon forces must by this time be near Walshall or

There may be a thousand causes," answered Barnard March, in an easy tone. "He is marching in great laste; his messengers may been out off: mine may never usched him: his hard-headed connactors may think that my little force could be of small service; or some kind friend of mine in the camp may have saked. Who is the Earl of Dartmoor -what can the Earl of Dartmoor do? courts and camps, my dear lad. Those who serve a King must serve him for his own sake, must learn to bear much, and be content with tittle; but I doubt not that some playing on the world's great stage, have prointelligence from reaching me. Cheer ham an hour after sunset, and you shall have some repose. But mind, whatever you see, take no notice. This good lady requires some computation to make her do what she has a mind but in her heart I am lord parameurs at

He spoke very cheerfully; but the eyes of love are keen, and laney was not persuaded to believe that her lever was aught but most un-She would not, however, add even the weight of a word to the burden which pressed upon his mind already, though could she have wally sown what was passing in his heart—the certainty that a battle must be very near-the fear that he might not be present at it-the stern resolution to stake all upon success, and to cast away life itsulf as a mere banble, if he could but win the day for his King-the poor girl herself might have been more uneasy.

in his calculation of the time necessary for the march, Bernard March was very nearly correct. No accident occurred to delay the progrees of the party; the sun set in tranquil splendor: a pale, yellow glory spread from the vest over the whole sky, and it had hardly faded into a clear night, when on the right of the road, appeared two large iron gates with a building behind each, in that perhaps unaymmetrical but still picturesque brick architecture which distinguished the reigns of Henry VIII. and Klizabeth. The first party of cavalry passed by the gates on the road and then wheeled, and when Bernard came up he aivanced in person and shook the iron grating; but no one an swered, though the windows showed that the ledges were not without tenants.

This is too bad," he said, "the old lady carries her whims too far. Let come of the best mounted men follow me; and so saying he turned his home upon the road, put him into a quick pace, and cleared, but just cleared

A number of others followed, scrambling over as best they could, for all the beacts were fatigned, and some of them refused the leap. Knough, hewever, followed their young commander to seize upon the different doors of the lodges, and Bernard March knocked hard at that on the right hand, somewhat doubting, it is true, whether he might not find the place in possession of some Parliamentary force, although from what he knew of the country he judged such a result not very likely.

The door was opened slowly, by an old man with a candle in his hand, who stared stupidly at the party of armed horsemen, saying, in the olden parlance

Give you good den, Gentles. I should say, give you good night. What seek you here! We are all quiet, God fearing people, under protection, and are exempt from billet and subsistence, except a bowl of barley meal, or half a gallon of peace for each man, and wheaten bread for those holding commissions—and beer —beer of course; and good beer it is too."

"As you know by the frequent taste there," said the young Earl. "Why how now, the very sound of my voice would have wakened you up with the memory of other years. Open those gates, old man-nay, no words. Open the gates! If not, a charge of powder will soon

"But, my lard-my good lord," said the old man, who seemed marvellously soon to recover his recollection, "my Lady Dame Janet order ed me to open to no our '

You cannot resist superior force. Jerome.' truly for this hesitation makes me suspicious. sort within her doors if she could help it- Lady Langdale and Lucy. "Ladies, excuse

sternly.

pected very shortly," said the old man, in a in a minute for your due entertainment."

Some of so much hesitation that the doubts of But Lady Langelale remained standing Lord Dartmoor were rather confirmed than re- answered with an air of much dignity,moved by his words.

The gates were, however, opened with some in. The Karl ordered them at once to be shut dered on compulsion. and the keys brought to him; and bidding the old man go in and go to sleep, he himself led the way towards the house.

while the moon, just rising, glanced across the path, and covered the brown slopes of grass cavaliers to keep you company! Sit, sit. They and forn in the park, with gleams of silvery

All was still and quiet around : nothing animate was to be seen, except when a hare, much strong beer as will leave them sober, startled by the horses' feet, scampered away, Now, my dear children, let us have a quiet, pansed, lifted its tall ears, and then dashed of

At length, however, the terrace before the house was reached; and ere the party began to | per lansaces.—A man who was taken up for ascend the rise leading up to the front door, stealing a shirt, made the following ingenious Bernard, in a quiet tone, ordered a halt, and defence:-"I did not steal the shirt. bidding some six or seven picked men to dis- passing by a shop, and I saw the shirt hanging bell at the door. It was an old blissbethan hold of it, it dropped down into my hands, and small windows stretching along the front, and who saw me would think that I meant to steal the young Earl's eye ran along the facade, it; so I ran off to prevent suspicion."

"that you have neither information nor com-mands from his majority. What can be the cause of that?"

There was thine for observation; for the door was not opened very rapidly; and before any ingress was granted, a small window was rais-ed, and a voice inquired,

Who is there at this hour of the night?" "It is I, the Karl of Dartmoor," replied the oung nobleman. "William Hardcastle, open and let me in."

"Good lack, my lord, I must ask my lady," said the old servant; "she is very positive just now to receive no one of either party. She and she knows not which is right and which is

"I do," said the Earl, "so be quick; for I am coming in, and I do not hide standing be-

"Anon, my lord, anon," said the old man; and he retired from the window.

For perhaps the space of a minute Bernard March stood as if in expectation; but then taking a step or two slong the terrace, to the window at the side, from which the man had spoken, he laid his hand upon the sill, and vanited in. In another moment, the door was unlocked and the belts drawn back; and prise!" Lord Dartmoor left his men to guard ession they had obtained, and retired to lift Lucy and Lady Langdale from their

" Vollow, Henry," he said, "I will see to the commodation of the men in a moment. Let that good girl come in, too; her ladies will

Thus saying, he led the way into the house, and found in the hall some five or six old serv ing men, known in those days by the name o bine-bottles, probably from some supposed re-semblance between their ale-tinetured noses, and the probosels of the fly so called. The armed men had not moved, but one of them, Sergeant Loftus, was winking his eye to an old one might indge from the row of faces, the good servitors of the house were not at all displeased at the sight of the young lord. They were all smiles, though none of them spoke and giving his arm to Lady Langdale, Bernard bel her forward towards the end of the corrifor, where he threw open a door, giving entrance to a hall of large dimensions, but furnished, in what was then considered, modern laste. At the opposite end of the room, nea the large fire-place, stood an old lady, as straight and stiff as one of the tall-backed chairs. There was a good deal of irritation in her countenance, and the large fan in her hand was ed to something old Hardcastle was saying to

her. "Bernard, I must say I am surprised," she but he suffered her not to conclude the sentence.

"I know you are, dear lady," he said, "the whole house is surprised. It is mine by a your de main; and from this moment I take King Charles the Second. You may judge I am not going to use my victory harshly ; but I have here one hundred and fifty horses, and a hundred and thirty three men, who must all be Moreover, let me introduce you to Lady Langdale, Countess of Mirepoix, and to Mademoiselle Lucy Langdale, who has es caped by a miracle, as yet, from being Counter of Dartmoor. They will expect hospitable on tertainment, and comfortable rooms for the night, which I am sorry to exact ; but as I hear you have turned Parliamentarian, I am bound to provide for the King's friends."

Bernard, Bernard!" said the old lady, your jokes are somewhat rude. But how shall I account to the powers that be for har boring you here?"

"I am the powers that be," answered the Earl; "if any one else asks any questions, reply Force Majeur! And tell them that if you had not given what I demanded, I would have taken it, which you may say with a good conience, and in all sincerity.

"You hear, Hardeastle," said the old lady; "I yield to compulsion—to compulsion in my own home. My lord, what may be your high commands? Oh, I remember. A hundred and fifty en, and the same number of horses. Tell all naid the Earl. "I would use no hard measures the grooms in the parish to take care of his lordwith an old friend; but if you force me to blow ship's men and horses; but, remember, it is the lock off, the gates must stand open all all upon compulsion. There be doubtless some gentlemen and officers amongst them. Let them be civilly entreated in the hall—upon been passed to night. Only tell me one thing, and tell me gentlemen and officers amongst them. Let are there any Roundhead troops in the house?" compulsion. But here is another tack, my 'God forbid'" said the old man, warmly, lord, and a more pleasant one," she continued, "No, no, my lady would not let any of such with much old-fashioned grace, advancing to me for keeping you standing. Pray be seated. "Only what?" asked the Earl, almost I was obliged to notice first the commands of this ill-mannered boy, lest he should spoil the 'Only, my lord, because there are some ex house. Be sealed, pray. All shall be ready

But Lady Langdale remained standing, and

"I thank you, maiam; but excuse my say ing I would rather sleep in youder park, than es, giving the whole party room to pass take advantage of unwilling hospitality ren-

The old lady laughed good-humoredly, say ing, "Nonsense, nonsense, my dear girl. Do not spoil it all new. The matter is very well The road passed down a long arenue of fine as it is. Sleep in the park, God wot! Very lime, at that time of year in complete heat, fit, I think, for you and this pretty little thing. What, with a hundred and fifty rake-helly will serve supper for us in a minute. Bernard, you go away, and order your men. See that they behave themselves; they can have the baron of beef, and plenty of pork chops, with as pleasant evening-upon compulsion."

nt, led the way on foot, and rang the great up, and then I took hold of it. When I took ing of considerable extent, with aumerous i knew that if I stood there with it, any one

(TO RE-CONTINUED.)

where several, but not many, image or candles were burning. All had an appearance of peace-ful quiet, and no light but one moved along and to fertilize the earth.—Burks.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA, SATERDAY, APRIL 30, 1869.

TURMS. Ac.

The terms of THE FORT are 98 a year, if paid in ad-man. Sh, if not paid in advance. E.F. The first poor's subscription must always be paid in advance. For Sh, IN ADVANCE, one copy on sent there years. We con-tinue the factoring law Terms to Cluber-forn Coules.

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undertake to return rejected communications. If the article is worth preserving, it is generally worth making

TO CHANCE READERS.

For the information of chance readers, may state that among the contributors to Tux Poer, are

from Paria."
An thor of "The Author of "The Ebony Cnaket," &c., &c.

The productions of many other writers of rest celebrity are also yearly published, from the English and other periodicals, giving thus to our readers the very best produc very best minds, either as written for Tax Poer, or as fresh selections - which course insures greater variety and brilliancy of contents, than could possibly be attained in any other way.

In addition to this Literary matter, we also furnish weekly, Agricultural Articles, Uneful leceipts, the Foreign and Domestic News, the Markets, &c., &c., &c.

NATURAL MAGIC

There are few things more amusing-and few, we may add, more instructive—than to witness, for the first time, the performances of some noted conjurer-using the word in its modern, and not in its ancient meaning. As to the amusement, probably none will dispute our assertion; as to the instruction, moment's reflection. For it must be evident that it is of great importance that every one should have an idea of the extent to which avowedly merely human powers of deception can be carried, so that we may not be led to acknowledge as miracles, what is simply the result of knavish trickery and imposture. An audience of men ignorant in this respect, may be astounded by that which those of better knowledge would look upon as the result of purely natural causes. In fact, not many years ince, one of the ablest of the juggling fraternity, M. Houdin, was deputed by the Governnent of France, to visit Algeria, and destroy the prestige of the Marabouts, or native priests, who were continually exciting the people to insurrections by the influence of their alleged miracles. Of the result, the following account is given :-

On the night of the first performance, the salcony presented a magnificent appearavere assembled, and gazed with stolid amaze nent on the kafir who was about to defea their prophets. Their attention was not arou until Houdin began producing cannon-be from a hat. Then came the horn of ab until Houdin began producing cannon-bi-from a hat. Then came the horn of abs-dance, which gave an opportunity of press-ing small gifts to the chiefs, which they capted very suspiciously; but when "the exhaustible bowi" produced fragrant mod-they could not resist the temptation. To next striking experiment was that of the b-that becomes light or heavy at the will of a operator a miscular Arab came forward requested to try again, he found it impossible to move it. Again and again he essayed, when suidenly he uttered a yell, and fell on his knees; a tremendons shock of electricity had been passed through the box, and he was ren dered helpless as a child. This experimen

One of the methods employed by the mara-houts to increase their importance, was to in-duce a belief in their invulnerability. One of them, for instance, would load a gun and order a spectator to fire at him; the sparks might fly from the flint, but the charge did not explode— of coarse, the touch-hole had been stopped. To destroy the effect of this, floudin declared by reconsected a talignam rendering him invalhe possessed a talisman rendering him invuinerable, and deflect the first marksman in Algeria to hit him. In a second an Arab leaped
on the stage, and expressed his desire to kill
the magician. He had no companetion, so
thought nanded him a pistol, bidding him see
that it was unloaded. Then he was ordered to
put in a double charge of powder, and a ball
he had previously marked. He fired, and Houdin produced the builet in the centre of an apple he hick on the point of a kinife. A general
stupefaction was visible on the faces of the audinere: but the marabout suddenly caught up
the apple and rushed away with it, seeling
convinced that he had obtained a magnificent
talisman.

The last trick was performed on a Moor of

The last trick was performed on a Moor of he possessed a talisman rendering him invul-nerable, and defied the first marksman in Al-

tailsman.

The last trick was performed on a Moor of some twenty years of age. He was led to a table in the centre of the stage, after mounting which, an extinguisher was placed over laim. Housin and his servant then lifting the table bedily, carried it to the feet lights and

While M. and Mms. Headin were staying with the chieflain Bou-Atlem, a marabout looked with supreme diagust on his tricks. When the scance was over, the marabout said, "I now believe in your supernatural power; you are a real sorcerre—so I hope you will not fear to repeat a trick you performed at your theatre." Then, producing a pair of pistols from under his burnous, he said, "Come, chouse one of these pistols; we will load it, and I will fire at you. You have nothing to fear, as you are invulnerable." This was cortainly a staggerer, and Houdin hardly knew how to escape; and the marabout amided used in the said that he had left his talisman at Aliers, but that he would, for all that, allow him to fire at him the next morning. During the night he made his preparations, and the next merning the pistols were leaded with all dnesolemnity, the marabout putting in the power der. Houdin the balls. The marabout fired, and the ball speraced between the winard's test. Then, taking up the other pistol, Houdin for at a newly whitewashed wall; immediately a large stain of blood appeared on it. The marabout was overwhelmed; at that moment he doubted everything, even the Prophet. Such experiments, however, must be very dangerous; for if the marabout hat been anything of a coolgarer himself, he might have slipped in a bullet unawares, which would have been astended with fatal consequences. The balls, in this case, were made of wax, blackened with soot, and cast in a builet-mould. Having so successfully accomplished his mission, M. Houdin returned to France. a butter unawares, which would have been al-tended with fatal consequences. The balls, in this case, were made of wax, blackened with soot, and cast in a builet monid. Having so successfully accomplished his mission, M. Hou-din returned to France.

The above account, which we find condensed by a foreign periodical from Houdin's autobiography, recently published in France, shows with great clearness, the usefulness of these exhibitions among barbarous tribes. The effect upon the general mind in nations that conthemselves much more highly civilized than the Arabs, though not quite so obvious, is equally apparent to the thoughtful observer. Such exhibitions lead men to be wisely doubt ful of the testimony of the senses-teach them not to be too confident that their sight and touch can be implicity relied on-and, more than all, enforce a reasonable degree of caution in accepting the wonderful as the necessary re sult of supernatural power.

Referring to M. Houdin's "Confidences," our readers will be a little astonished to read the following romantic account of the origin of the famous Automaton Chess Player:

the famous Automaton Chess Player:

In 1776, an insurrection broke out in Russia, under an officer of the name of Woronsky, who had both legs shot off in the final engagement. A Dr. Osloff took compassion on him, and gave him shelter, and during his confinement to his room played chess with him, until Woronsky became a superb player. At this time Kempelen, a Viennesse mechanician, paid the good doctor a visit, and they consulted how to get the rebel chief out of the country, as his presence was dangerous to himself and his saviour. The idea of the chess-player struck Kempelen, and in three months the figure was ready. Needless to say that Woronsky was the player, and his small size, and want of legs, materially aided the deceit. The experiment was first tried on the doctor, who at length began to smell a rat, for the figure always moved with its left hand, just as Woronsky did. However, the trick was so cleverly managed that, feeling sure of not being detected, Kempelen had a large chest made to hold the figure and the cripple. At Toula they made their first public trial, and so great was the success, that the Empress Catharine ordered the figure to St. Petersburg. Kempelen was horribly frighten ed, but Worousky delighted in defeating a lady who had set a paltry sum on its head. The who had set a paltry sum on his head. The big chest was carried into the imperial library, and the figure put up. The Empress began big chest was carried into the imperial norsey, and the figure put up. The Empress began playing, but soon found she had met her make. In consequence, she designed to make a false move; the Furk restored the piece to the old square; the Empress repeated the frand, when the automaton violently swept all the pieces off the board. Catherine choose to regard this as a concession to her superior play, but insisted that Kempelen should leave the figure in the library all night. Perhaps some feminine cariosity instigated her; if so, she was disappointed, for Kempelen took care, while leaving the figure, to remove the chest, and in it, of course, Worousky. Foiled in her efforts to buy the automaton, the Empress allowed Kempelen to depart. Soon after, the Turk was shown in Lendon, but it is probable that Worousky left the figure prior to its going to America, for there it was repeatedly besten. Those most curious details Houdin has direct from a M. Hessler, nephew of Ur. Osloff.

The complimentary inference in the closing and the figure put up. The Empi-playing, but soon found she had

The complimentary inference in the closing ines of the above extract, that Worousky probably left the figure before its coming to America, for here it was repeatedly beaten, was undoubtedly penned before Mr. Morphy had proved that America possesses the greatest chess player in the world-if not the greatest that has ever existed.

mind. In the famons "second-sight," with ever, are we particular admirers of Louis Na- are published, are supposed to have seen all the of the methods employed by the mara- this latter quality, it seems, must be combined poleon, or of his manner of governing France an equally wonderful retentiveness of memory. Read the following, and then imagine whether "white-magic" is at all easy work :-

That marvellous system of second-sight, in which he was so ably assisted by his son, though entirely mechanical, demanded an im-

The last trick was performed on a Moor of some twenty years of age. He was led to a table in the centre of the stage, after mounting which, an extinguisher was placed over thim. Houdin and his servant then lifting the table bodily, carried it to the feet lights and turned it over; the Moor hal disappeared:

The terror of the Arabe had reached its climax, and they rushed franticuly from the theatre-tried in the climate and the stage of the first object they saw on reaching the street was the young Moor.

Such an effect having been produced, the interpreters were set to work expianing to the chieftains that all these tricks were performed by human means, and they were soon so convinced of it, that they treated Houdin meet kindly. They presented him with an addrew, testifying to their admiration of him, and Houdin was much pleased with the effect he had produced. He then proceeded on a tour through Algeria, being always welcomed with great kindness by his Arab hosts, and repaying their hospataity by exhibiting some tricks; but on one occasion, he could only are himself from a most serious dilemma by his presence of mind. versary's defeat more striking. After some sparring, I consented to make the trial, the

hence only remained the third, "the chest of the orange tree at the right end of the avenus," The king ordered a guard round the tree at once to prevent any fraud; Houdin placed the parcel under a glass shade, and bade it go to the place ordered by the king. Then, raising the glass, the parcel had disappeared, and a white turtle-dove had taken its place. A gar-dener was then ordered to open the last orange-lox on the right-hand side, and found in it a rusty iron coffer. This was handed to the king, the key being taken from the dove's neck, and he found in it a piece of paroliment, on which he found in it a piece of parchment, on which

This 6th day of June, 1786. This iron box, containing six handkerchists, was placed amidst the roots of an orange-tree by me, Rabamo Comte de Cagliostro, to aid in the accomplishment of an act of magic which will be performed on this same day sixty years hence, before Louis Phitippe d'Orleans and his family.

family.

To this deed was appended the seal of Cagliostro, a mould of which Houdin had get from Torrini, who had been an intimate friend of the arch-impostor. Under the parchment was a arch-impostor. Under the parchment was a parcel, which, on being opered, was found to contain the six handkerchiefs.

parcet, which, on being opered, was found to contain the six handkerchiefs.

Spurred on by this defeat, the royal family were more than ever determined to foil the experiment of second sight. At length the Duchess of Orieans went into an adjoining room, whence she returned with a case. Handing it to Houdin, she asked him if his son could reveal the contents without its being opened? Houdin, of course, soon found out the centents: then, returning the case to the duchess, said that his son could tell what it contained. His stated that it was a diamond pin set in light blue enamel. This was perfectly correct, and the duchess most kindly begged Hondin to keep it in remembrance of the scance. keep it in remembrance of the

FRANCE AND AUSTRIA

It is amusing to read the various comments of our American papers upon foreign affairs. For instance, so far as the present difficulty between France and Austria is concerned, we have all along supposed that if there was war, New Year's Day, came upon the world like an surprise therefore, upon reading recently in the North American of this city, an article whose purport may be gathered from the following

There is much in the war news that is after the manner of previous dispatches, and much of exaggration in the coloring given to the few facts received. But it is not, of course, in-possible that Austrian felly and insolence may not provide ear. From the outset that power has manifested a degree of temerity in its heatile preparations, and a degree of falsehood in its attempts to excuse them, which have amused those who know how weak it is, and how much its cause is detested by the liberals in every State of Europe. There is much in the war news that is after

State of Europe. * * *

If Austria is determined to force a war by If Austria is determined to force a war by this insure course of aggression, there are parties to meet it on the other side, with armaments adequate to the emergency. Ringland is fortunately practically disarmed by the pending dissolution of Parliament, and it can support Austria by nothing more formidable than words. France can and will selze upon the cities of the Adriatic, and turning the flank of the Austrian armise in their attempts on Nied-

We are not particular admirers of Austria in Many of the feats of the conjurers, it will be Possessions in Italy in particular—but we do so far as sootiness is concerned, to Berliebub's. produced various shouts of "Shaitan!" "Discontinum!" and the chiefs began to grow unconfertable. The famous "second-sight," with not know that she is any worse now than she has S. N. B. We suppose the reason is, that not know that she is any worse now than she has readers of the weeklies in the cities where they tria, is but another instance of the pot calling the kettle black. One would think that his ef forts in behalf of liberty and progress, might more properly begin at home-and that, after he had thus taken the beam out of his own appear to do, that Louis Napoleon's movements him if he had heard the news. against Austria are dictated by any honest desire to free Italy, seems to us the very "error "Mon do not gather grapes devil is dead." of the moon." from thoras, nor figs from thistles." Louis N poleon is not going into the expense and de- who tends the mill?" struction of a great war, from any mere regard for the abstract right, or the welfare of Italybut for the gratification of his own lust of do- and political institutions .- Jeremy Bentham of France. And the Italian liberals, in encou- Mrs. Smith's baby a purpose; did he raging such a tremendous contest, may find was a mere accident; wasn't it, dear?" between the upper and nether millstones.

FAISEROOD.-It is a hard matter for a man to lie all over, nature having provided and the best philosophy, to do one's duties, King's evidence in almost every member. hand will sometimes act as a vane to show which way the wind blows, when every feature given us so much happine is set the other way, and the knees will smite together and sound the alarm of fear under a ferce countenance.

Gentility is neither in birth, wealth, ken? Because it is barely polite. manner, nor fashion-but in the mind. A high sense of honor, a determination never to take a mean advantage of another, an adherence to truth, delicacy, politeness towards those with whom we have dealings, are its essential characteristics.

QUESTIONS, ANSWERS, Ac. many minds"—and what suits one does not suit er. We try to make all the departments of our paper, however, as interesting to all our read-ess as passible.

Twill. Our knowledge of minerals is very limit.

ed. We do not remember to have seen any offer of a premium for tin ore.

Onaron. Yes, Demosthener practiced "speechifying" on the sea-shore, in order to accustom him self to the clamor of a popular assembly, but a better plan for you would be to practise in your father's barn-yard, before a flock of geese; that would accustom you to the hissing that you will probably hear when you make your first, second, third and last appearance. Oratory is called "a noble art," but we are by no means certain that it is one. We are not certain that there can be any permanent political reform in this country, until every "eloquent" speaker is voted out of Con-gress. Two or three might be endured perhaps in each house, but more than that number "talk," as the popular proverb has it, there is apt "Windbag," is the name applied by a famous English writer, to the class of tonguey men in question. The reason probably that the English government has stood so long, is that the English are notoriously slow of speech, and have stammering tongues, as Moses and most other great men have had. The facility with which the youth of this country learn to make speeches, is one of the warst signs of the times. It seems a trait in homen nature, that when men are able to say a very pretty thing, in a very pretty way, they seem to think there is very little use in acting prettily. Your elequent statesman, who has exhausted his energies in a patriotic effort," as the reporters call a speech three hours' length, generally thinks he has done all that can reasonably be expected of him-and goes home to a late dinner with a proud consciousness of having performed his duty. We ad-vise Orator to get up a Debating Society in his neighborhood, and offer a premium to the speaker who can talk the longest and say the least upon the most unimportant question. We predict for the youth who takes that premium, as the news.

papers says, "a proud future."

A. P. W. We believe the physicians generally agree now that samaparilla has no appreciable effect in purifying the blood. This, after sands and tens of thousands have been in the habit of purchasing bottle upon bottle of Dr. Jacob Townsend's "invaluable preparation"—the only genuine article of the only genuine doctor-is truly mortifying. But, on the other hand, sarea does no good will do no harm. Of course, it would be very disrespectful to the popular intelligence to suppose that the great American people man who des are ever humbugged. No office, from constable to Chief Justice, could ever admit that.

The best way to preserve the sight is to treat the eyes as if their powers of endurance were limited. Never read in a railroad car, or by a dim light, or too long at a time. Especially do not expose the eyes to a strong glare. The eyes of infants, we are convinced, are often injured for life by the folly of mothers and nurses: child can often be quieted by being allowed to it would be owing to the dictatorial course of look at a light, and, this being the case, is allow Louis Napoleon. We all remember how his ed to do so, to the permanent injury of the eyes. offensive words to the Austrian Ambassador on You might as well allow an infant to put its hand. New Year's Day, came upon the world like an into the fire, or throw isself out of the window, because it wished to do so, as to allow it to injure its eyes for the same reason. editorial columns of our good friends of the nursery, except when the infant is quite young, maintain a steady, regular light, as possible from glare and flickering.

APPRENTICE. If your trade be a dirty one, you will find it the easier to stick to it. Somebody must do the dirty work of the world, why not you If your work is clean in a moral and intellectual sense, you need care little about the mere material soil. Better dirty hands and face than a dirty mind and soul. Many of the employments consi the most liable to exception in this particularthe workman being tempted continually to soil himself with dirt of the worst kind. Consider the nature of the legal profession, for instance. Why some lawyers consider it even "upprofessional" to shun the very dirties kinds of work, and hold it their bounden duty to undertake the job of breaking a will, clearing a thief, or saving the vilest murderer from punishment, with as much warmth and carmestness as if they were advocating the cause of the widow and the orphan. Now, the hand, and face of such a man may be clean, after ved punishment, in spite alike of the law and the general, or of her manner of governing her at his soul. Would it not have a family likeness.

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We suppose the reason is, that the

Who round with darkness gulf her And think no word can please the Lord. Unless it smells of sulphur. -Lowell

An odd sort of a genius, having stop eye, would be plenty of time for him to be ped into a mill, was looking with apparent a pointing out the defects of Austria. But to tonishment at the movement of the machinery suppose, as our friends of the North American when the miller, thinking to quiz him, asked

'Not's I know on," said he ; "what is it?" "Why," replied the miller, "they say the

"By jingo," said Jonathan, " is he? Then

The greatest happiness of the greates number should be the end and aim of all socia-

"The little darling-he didn't strike themselves in the end, simply ground to powder ma'am, to be sure it was, and if he don't be have himself, I'll crack him again."

To act with common sense, according to the moment, is the best wisdom I know The take the world as it comes, submit respectfully to one's lot, bless the goodness that has es with it what ever it is, and despise affectation .- Horses Walpole.

Why is the naked truth so seldom spo-

Every person that owns a month has always a good opening for a langli.

BOARD OF HEALTH.-The number of death during the past week in this city was 188-Adults 96, and children 92

NOTES ON BOOKS

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Especially noteworthy of all books we find on DRAR G. H.—
our table, is a book which everybedy ought to We have h find, and "when found make a note of," since it concerns not merely our book-notes, but everybody's bank-notes. It is a French treatime ON THE PROBABLE PALL IN THE VALUE OF GOLD, THE COMMERCIAL AND SOCIAL CONSEQUENCES WHICH NAY ESSEE, AND THE MEASURES WHICH IT INVITES. (D. Appleten & Co., New York.) The author is Micera Chuvalina, a distinguished member of the Institute of France, and well member of the institute of Praise, and we enough known to all who keep the run of such matters, as one of the first living authorities on the subject of money; and the translater is no less a person than the great Free Trader, Richard Cobien, who himself adds an introductory preface, echoing the general purport of the treatise. The prospect of a gold dollar getting to be worth only fifty cents is certainly alarm ing to the owners of gold dollars; and it is precisely this prospect which Messrs. Chevalier and Cobden invite our attention to. For, they say, the cardinal law of commerce is that quan-tity governs price: there has been within the last ten years a tremendous increase in the quantity of gold, owing to the discovery of the new mines, and every day augments the quantity: and, quantity governing price, it follows that there must be eventually a fall in the value of gold in consequence of its greatly increased quantity. This, tegether with an exposition of the disastrous social and comme ial effects which most follow such a fall of value, and suggestions for protective measures against the mpending danger, make up the substance of a work which-although somewhat open to the charge of exaggeration—is indisputably worthy of an attentive perusal.

If we want less serious reading, we can make our change from grave to gay, by taking up the May number of the ATLANTIC MONTHtv, (Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston,) in which the Professor preaches a sermon and chants a pealm of his own kind. There, too, is the Southern Literary Messenger, (Macfarlane, Perguson & Co., Richmond, Va.,) with the opening chapters of a stirring and vivid story, "Greenway Court; er, the Bloody Ground." And somewhat akin to a magazine in form, is a pamphlet edition of that most comical brochure, PATHER TOM AND THE POPE, (T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia,) which convulsed

everybody years ago in Blackwood.

What is a baby? A cherub, undoubtedly. What is the chief end of said cherub's existence? Feeding, unquestionably. Upon what meat should this our cherub feed that he may grow so great? We leave the answer to Dr. Al. Donne. The whole subject of the cherubic cuisine has been treated in the fullest manner by Dr. Al. Donne, in his MOTHERS AND INPANTS, NURSES AND NURSENO (Phillips. Sampson & Co., Boston,) a work newly ranslated from the French. In fact, he has treated the entire subject of the bringing up of children, and what gives his advice particular weight, apart from its own intrinsic value, is the fact of his high position abroad as a physi cian-so high, indeed, that to him Louis Philippe entrusted the direction of the nursing of the infant Count of Paris. Blessed institution of printing, by which, for a few shillings, we rereigns without crowns can have the same medical advice for our children that the crowned sovereign of the French had for his!

Men are but children of a larger growth, we have been told; and therefore the culture of men is related to the culture of children. which, it follows, is the link between Dr. Al. Donne and Prof. Francis Wharton, whose TREATISE ON THEISM AND THE MODERN SKEPTI-CAL THEORIES (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia,) may be fairly considered as an instrument of human culture, the author wishing. people to grow in grace and not in modern inidelity. His book presents the orthodox evidence of the existence and character of God, and makes vigorous war on the skeptics and

Somewhat analagous, though still widely different reading, is the fifth volume of Spun-GEON'S SERMONS, (Sheldon & Co., New York;) and not at all analagous, and very widely different reading, is a volume of the Sermons of Dow, Jenior. (F. A. Brady, New York.)

Of the making of books there is no end, and pleasant voice. The critic Cobra says it's all trife-whipped syllabub, sir: but in our men-tal feasts we cannot subsist entirely on solid it would be difficult for any one to know her American Rho-lodendron, recently imported Treatise on Theism and Spurgeon's Sermons, why not make our dessert of the whipped syllabub? Whipped syllabub, however, is not a fair type of Willia's new book, which is full Unlike many of the dramatic and lyrical proof bright fancy and good feeling.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD. Blithe Robin lost his brindled cow, He mourned, he wept, and could not buy another! His wife soon follows! Eager now His friend's advice that he his grief should

Here's my daughter, young and true A worthy wife she'll be to you'"

Then Robin mused, and scratched his head. And in reflective accents said,-I see it clearly now .-

In this strange village where I live. I lose my wife-my friends another give : But no one offers me another com.

or If we wish to know who is the most degraded and the most wretched of human beings, look for a man who has practised a vice so long that he curses it and clings to it : that he pursues it because he feels a great law of reaching it, knows that it will gnaw his heart, and make him roll himself in the dust with

which God bestoweth on them who make a wise choice of a wife .- T. Fuller.

We have been megically carried back ten air about her, years of "this weary mortal round," by a late Shefirst sung event in our vinsical world—a concert given on of William Tell.

the event, g of the 19th, by Madame Kliss Bis—In a moment oaceis_ti—her first appearance here since the
early days of the Italian opers, when young,
unpractised, and petite as she was, she rivalled
low, soft, fluttering trills, seeking to meet in the favor of our music-leving public, a more in our hearts—some darting by us, swift, mature and experienced Prime Donne, the superb Teresa Truffi.

Since that time, Madame Biscaccianti has been singing over the world—now here, now there—like a sweet sprite of music, a "deli-cate Ariel," "a wandering voice." She has almost put a girdle of melody round the earth,—she has breathed in the common air of many climes, and sent it forth electrified with life and glorified with soul. Her wonderful voice has assimilated everywhere that subtle ong-spirit which pervades all life-it has enriched itself with the wild harmonies of Nature | the soul of the great composer himself. -it has given alike to the luxurious bloom and passionate glow of the South, and the brilliant freet-work and midnight splendors of the North, Flowers, in the exquisite fable of the German their correspondences in sound. It has emulated the soar of the Eagle of the Andes, and echoed the trills of Italian nightingales ;—it has caught the sad murmur of the Pacific, the fullrelumed surge of the Amazon, an ocean en regge-and the awest gurgle, the low silvery laughter of English brooks.

We heard of her in California-in San Francisco, that most marvellous and cosmopolitan of cities, in which convergeall the civilizations and barbarisms of the world—in the mountains and the wilds, where she appeared before the rude miners like a fairy-vision, a singing dream, and witched their poor home-sick hearts back into the life of domestic joys and affections and social refinements long ago sacrificed and

abandoned. We heard of her in the great cities of South America, where the enthusiasms of the people. like the scenery, foliage and flowers, are on a gigantic scale, and where her career was one splendid ovation; we heard of her in Florence, Milan, and in Paris, where though suffering severely from sudden illness, she achieved a great triumph ; in St. Petersburg, where she was received with an almost Southern enthusiasm. and where Imperial praises and presents were showered upon her; and then, obedient more to the instincts of her heart than the ambition of the artist, she came back to the old, unforgotten home.

Eliza Ostinelli was born in Boston. Her father was an Italian musician of eminence, her mother an American lady, also a musician; so the little Eliza was a true singing-bird, though her nest was not among the vines of Tuscany, or the roses and cypresses of Como.

When very young, she went with her father, to Italy, to pursue under the best masters, her musical studies. Here she married a noble Roman, of the house of Biscaccianti, which measures pedigree with the Orsini and the Colonna. Soon after a successful debut at Milan, she returned to America—was warmly received in her native city, and sung in opera in New

York and Philadelphia. Madame Biscaccianti has always labored under disadvantages, from a delicate physical organization, highly sensitive and nervous. At this period, her health was frail, and her timidity and extreme sensitiveness were at times, painfully apparent. But it was beautiful to see how completely after a little while, the spiritual triumphed over the physical. When the ecstacy of song was upon her, there was no longer any sign of weakness, or apprehension. Her soft, dark eves shone with the very soul of Italy-her cheek flushed and paled with the passion of her strain, and her slight little figure trembled and quivered as the strong, exultant waves of liberated melody poured through the crimson gateway of her lips, and

and always, that most rare and excellent quality-genuine feeling. Her voice is no happy accident-no inevitable result of a neculiarly fortunate physical conformation—it is the child of her soul. She lives through it, an intense, exalted, impassioned phase of being,—the re-Of the making of books there is no end, and sined essence of sensuous delights and emotions who would wish there were an end, if all the is exhaled in it. Those who had hearts and

trife-whipped syllabub, sir! But in our menvictuals, and, having fared delightfully on the well, without loving her. To childlike simplicity, frankness, and trustfulness, she adds the new reserved garden of the Tuileries. These great warmth and affectionsteness of nature -Italian ardor united to Saxon constancy. fession she carries into private none of the airs, the arts and disguises of the stage. She is always kerself, an actient, impulsive, child- the leaves, with the bare boughs of the forest woman, who has not turned from the re- trees, and much of the shrubbery around. ligion of the heart to the heathen-worship of The Empress is said to be exceedingly delighted the world-who loves her art more than fame, with this new shrub, and certainly the clumps and who loves her friends, husband, and children even more than her art.

there was out a minimal ansatzer gain. It being few months here.

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He says the effect of the scenery of the foods, deep long chaems running for miles up the through lireker's Row, Moorfields, was seized deep long chaems running for miles up the through lireker's Row, Moorfields, was seized upon by the barker of a furniture wavehouse, Holy Week, neither strict Catholics nor Episco-

lacked in numbers. anguish.

The top of the marked characteristic and elation and elation marked of richness, beauty, and becomingness.

All the molestations of marriage are abundantly recompensed with other comforts which God bestoweth on them who make a wine the first of the fisherman well beyond expression beautiful. The top of the fisherman well beyond expression beautiful. The top of the fisherman well beyond expression beautiful. The top of the marked of richness, beauty, and becomingness.

Which would be alarming to the friends of knew, and lucky would they be who should mountain region, which these first as it is a succeed in taking possession of this abundant were, into fringe, forms a table land six thought were were the sear and there do search were the sear and the forms wer when she sung, and answered the passionate inter in question, as a cover for the vexation of the direction taken by the approaching "bank," months of the year, tending their flocks and fists.

seemed like a goryeous out-flowering of her ardent southern nature. They warmed the eye toward her, and seemed to kindle the very

the first sung a grand Romanco, from the opera In a moment the great hall seemed filled

vellous, bewildering and prolonged sweetness

The Romanus was rapturously encored—bu the singer, instead of a repetition, gave us "Home, Sweet Home." The dear, simple old melody was somewhat disguised by the lavish ornamentation of her genius-the cottage seem ed magically changed into a fairy palace—but the soul of home was in it still.

Next she sung an aria from the Oratorio o the Cression, grandly enough to have moved

After this she gave us "The Last Rose of Summer"-and here, like the genius of the poet, she accomplished the impossible, and bestowed on the rose a new grace-she added the moss.

She sung Schubert's exquisite Serenade, ad mirably accompanied by her husband on the violincello, and at last gave us the wonderful Seena and Rondo from La Sonnambula, " Ah

No words of mine can describe her singing in this-so brilliant, so tender, so passionate was it. It seems to me that not the finished musical critic, not the poet even, can adequately describe such singing, through words-that only rich and royal personages are able to express the inexpressible, through the language of gems, in the gift of costly jewels. For instance, on this evening, the contatrice wore on her neck a chain of finely-wrought gold, sus pending a beautiful ornament, consisting of a ruby, set with brilliants, and a single large pearl, pendant. This necklace, the gift of the Emperor of all the Russias, fitly describes her singing. The delicately wrought gold expresses its artistic finish, the ruby its passion, the dia monds its brilliancy, the pearl its purity.

I close this little labor of love with the regre that we are not to have Madame Biscaccianti in Opera, and but once more in concert. But she called to the scenes of her South American triumphs, void since she left them, and just as the other singing-birds are coming North, she goes South. Adiou.

GRACE GREENWOOD.

LETTER FROM PARIS.

APRIL FISHES-A MAUNIPICENT NEW PLOWER-A DUBIOUS VISIT-INCONVENIENCE OF A DOUBTFUL REPUTATION - A MYSTERY EXPLAINED-THE HER-RING FUSHERY-A STROKE OF GOOD FORTUNE-A PLEASANT TOCK.

Paris, March 31, 1859.

Mr. Editor of the Post: The practical jokes so popular in Anglo-Saxon communities on the first of April, are also practised here, but less commonly. The want of humor which characterises the French people as distinctly as does the keenness and quickness of their wit, renders them less disposed to indulge in this form of merriment. Nevertheless, an adventurous individual will, here and there, attempt to play off some ridiculous mystification on his neighbor, by way of converting him into what is more politely termed here, "an April fish;" and a country newspaper will sometimes take the occasion afforded by the return of this day, to palm off some unusually big "canard" on its readers. But neither the custom of sending loveletters on St. Valentine's Day, nor that of There has been in her singing from the first, throwing mirthful dust into the eyes of one's neighbors on the first of April, can boast of any eral observance in France.

The skies, as though to disprove my assertion respecting the non-observance of the first of April here, have been treating us to an at-tempt at a snow-storm, which, should it suc-I was not alone an admirer of the artist, but hopes of truit, as wen as to the nonest the are already showing themselves. Among the into Europe, which are now in full bloom in trees are literally one mass of flower, of a gorgeous, flamy red, whose effect is both exceed ingly magnificent in itself, and rendered doubly striking by the contrast of these glowing masses of color, set off by the dark glossy green of in question must furnish a magnificent specta cie to the favored eves which look down on But to return to the concert of Tuesday evening.

The favored eyes which look down on the spring-insiery of this year is thus about ments of the Norwegian fare. One of my friends these beautiful grounds from the Imperial to close its operations; but, busy among the chancel to speak Danish, with a smattering of difference between a man and a lackass; the To our great surprise and disappointment, which is to be pulled to pieces, and refurbished Haller, of Bergen, long known as one of the ent footing with the people, and seemed to lackass can't change his mind, and the man there was but a small audience gathered in the to the tune of seventeen millions of france a boldest and most skillful fishermen of the draw out their sympathies most wonderfully.

cordiality and distinction at the Tuileries. where he dined, two days ago, in close sets ainte with his Majorty; no other soul, not even the Empress, being present. Unfortunately, Louis Napoison has left himself, by the form of government he has imposed upon France, no possibility of offering a satisfactory guaranno possibility of offering a satisfactory guaran-tee of his intentions, on any given sub-ject, to the rest of Europe. His ministers are mere puppels; at best, servants paid to do his bidding, responsible only to himself, and removable by him at pleasure. Little can be in-ferred from their individual bias; as the Emperor may change or suppress them at any me-ment. The satisfaction which would otherwise be felt at the more peaceful aspect assumed by the French Cabinet, within the last ten days, is somewhat damped, and very naturally, by the reflection that, after all, Louis Napoleon may, perhaps, be only playing a game, in order to gain time, and perhaps to lay plans for the hatching-up of a decent pretext for the commt of hostilities with which he may still be desiring, in his secret heart, to afflict the world.

Great curiosity was excited a few days ago,

not by any new rumors on political affairs, but by the great quantity of pigeons' feathers that kept floating down from the beifry of the fa-shionable church of Notre Dame de Lorette, within whose richly painted and gilded walk the dons of the financial world do especially love to congregate, and whose pricet is one of the most elegant gentleman of Paris, giving the most delightful musical parties, invitations to which are eagerly sought by "the most distinguished" pleasure-lovers of the metropolis. The church stands in a crowded theroughfare, or rather at a meeting of thoroughfares, as that half of Paris had the opportunity of witessing the phenomenal shower of feathers, and of relating the same to the other half, who forthwith repaired to the spot to stare up at the belfry, and marvel what on earth it could mean. The shower went on falling at intervals for several days; and a crowd began to take up a permanent position below, bent on finding out what these feathers could be. At length, a policeman, unable to persuade the beadle to compromise his dignity by going up into the belfry to ascertain the facts of the case, determined to go up himself, when he discovered a own way, the greatest magnificence of mounhawk which had taken up its abode in the tain and water to be found even in the land of belfry, and whose maraudings in all the pigeon houses of the region furnished him with the victims whose feathers had so strongly affected the curiosity of the unplumed bipeds below. The hawk, gallantly captured by his discoverer, and by him presented to a porter in the neighborhood, is now shut up in a cage at the door of that functionary, and is explating the crimes of which he has been guilty in a strict imprisonment, which does not appear to be endered at all less repugnant to his feelings by the curiosity with which his presence is re-

garded by the idlers in the vicinity. The flying feathers of the luckless pigeons and the feat of the officer who climbed the belfry in pursuit of the tyrannic fowl which had despoiled them, remind one somewhat of the famous elder-down of northern lati tudes, and the perilous adventures of the poofellows who scale the most dizzy heights, and descend the most fearful precipices, in search of these precious flakes of down. The cellectelder down, and the herring fishery, are, in fact, the two main industries of the inhospitable latitudes in question; but the latter, as every one knows, is incomparably the the herring fisheries have this season been unusually successful; and among these the fishermen of Norway have been, as usual, among the foremost. The deep, narrow fiords r arms of the sea, which fringe the whole Norwegian coast, are particularly favorable to the catching of these fish, which travel in enormous masses called banks, whose passage it is the business of the herring fishers to inter cept. From six to seven thousand boats, and ries at so low a figure. There are no luns .less than 30,000 men take part, each season, n the Norwegian fishery; and the value of the herrings taken by them averages \$2,000,000 yearly, an enormous sum when the extreme

poverty of Norway is considered. The rendercous of the various fishing expediceed, will prove to be a practical joke of a most tions is usually a wild rock overlooking the serve as beds, and when you leave, pay the them. unwelcome description. As yet, however, the crowded islands and rugged fords of the coast. books were as lively and witty and graceful as Mr. N. P. Willie's new volume of miscellanies collected from the Hone. reasing power and fame—rounding out with a quality in it like the sound of a pleasant voice. The critic Colera way it all the power and sound a frost supervene, as is too often the case in this part of the year, the constitution of the case in this part of the year, the constitution of the case in this part of the year, the constitution of the case in this part of the year, the constitution of the thing season approaches, a pastor of the this part of the year, the constitution of the thing season approaches, a pastor of the it large, generous judgment, the beautifution of the case in this part of the year, the constitution of the case in this part of the year, the constitution of the thing season approaches, a pastor of the it large, generous judgment, the beautifution of the case in this part of the year, the constitution of the thing season approaches, a pastor of the it large, generous judgment, the beautifution of the case in this part of the year, the constitution of the thing season approaches, a pastor of the it large, generous judgment, the beautifution of the case in this part of the year, the constitution of the thing season approaches, a pastor of the year, the constitution of the thing season approaches, a pastor of the year, the constitution of the thing season approaches, a pastor of the year, the constitution of the thing season approaches, and do with the depoint of the year. Which hand, sir, do you must be accustom of the thing season approaches, a pastor of the year, the constitution of the thing season approaches, a pastor of the year, the constitution of the year, the constitutio church; the flag of Norway is hoisted from the that what you pay barely saves these simple . Tource Isronnanies .- On the edge of a rude steeple, the fishermen arrive with their folk from actual loss. Occasionally you come boats and their nets, their stores of salt and of to a "station" where the people happen to be casks, and merchants flock to the spot from every less unsophisticated, and consequently are point of the country to buy the fish, and to sell more obliging, and where the offer of a small of the river." But this is even provisions. For two or three months the deso- gratuity, over and above the legal payments, late rock is a busy, bustling mart, full of life, will probably go a good way: but these cases years since by the surveyors of the Kent roads labor, and animation. At length the flag is are rare. Yet such is the keenness of the aphauled down from the church steeple, church petite produced by the deliciously pure and can't read this, you had better keep the main

the "spring-fishery," which begins in January appear to get through with a prodigious quanand ends in April, and the "summer-fishery," tity of "vittles," and declare that nothing ever which begins in June and ends in November. tasted so delicious to them as the simple ele-The "spring-fishery" of this year is thus about ments of the Norwegian fare. One of my friends

palians could indulge in any worldly anuse ment—not even that of listening to pure music,

The announcement of the approaching displayed plomatic gathering, and the public visit of ment—not even that of listening to pure music,

The announcement of the approaching displayed plomatic gathering, and the public visit of count Cavour to this city, have been the main got into his boat with his young son, and went which the tide rushes often with tremendous who, without ceremony, pulled him into the essentially holy, though it be-religious alike in topics of conversation here since my last. It is out to sea, the night being magnificent, to fury, (though sometimes these nords are many shop, and began pushing off his tables and solemnity and its joy. The singer was still believed here, that this statesman paid a watch, at the foot of a cliff, whether any signs miles wide, and the stream at the bottom only chairs. Quick, being old and infirm, made chilled by the coldness and forgetfulness appa- flying, secret visit to the Tuileries a short time of the approach of the herrings could be seen, rently evince-thy such a reception, but she was since; though the fact of such a visit having when be perceived the long reach of phosphotase on the such of such as the perceived the long reach of phosphotase on the such of such as the such as th soon warmed by the genuine enthusiasm of the taken place, has not been acknowledged. But rescent, shimmering light, extending to an nature driving him on towards it: but, audience, who made up in plaudits for all it the present visit is made with entire and os-immense distance, and approaching the coast: the overhanging pine forests and beetling crags, man returned with his master, to whom Quick lacked in numbers.

the present value is made with entire and ostantial numbers.

the overlanging pine results and seeining cage, this was an enormous column of herrings, as and of the intensely pure blue sky above, is shop, sir " "Yes, sir; what can I do for

New Publications.

CITY SIGHTS AND THOUGHTS.

ligh she were in her bosom, and in her beauling have so stausehly joined the rest of Burope in showing him to be utterly unpalateable. The which he was watching, he called to his young seemed like a gorgeous out-flowering of her water and out the largest of his when he wishes to go round the coast, instead.

This population is, of course, quite out ing mass began to enter the unemapped have so stausehly joined the rest of Burope in and when, to his great delight, the unemapped large out ing mass began to enter the unemapped ing mass began to enter the unemapped large out ing mass began to enter the unemapped ing mass began t soon as the enermous mass of fish had fairly entered, to both sides of the ford, with the skill and celerity which marks the operations of the accomplished fisherman. This important preliminary accomplished, Friedrich rowed back to the station as fast as cars could pull, roused the entire settlement from its simmbers, and engaged in his service, at so much per head, and so much per boat, every man and smack he could find, on condition that the night's hanl should belong entirely to him. He then returned with all speed, followed by all the men and boys, and a fleet of fishing-boats, to the fierd in which he had imprisoned his finny

> to spend a dollar, so low is the price of all the necessaries of life in that primitive region—is not without precedent; more than one wary and intelligent fisherman having, in similar manner, contrived to spy out and capture a "miraculous draught of fishes" like that which has converted the lucky hero of this little adventure into a sort of Norwegian milliongire, and endered him the object of the admiration and envy of all the fishermen of his native land. Priends of mine, who made, last summer, a

entre of this northern Switzerland, hitherto so little known to the rest of the world, pronounce its natural features to be full of a sublimity, boldness, wildness, and beauty beyond description ; fully equalling, if not surpassing, in their the Alps and the Apennines. They travelled from London to Hull, took the steamer thence to Hergen, whence they started-a party of four-on a well-combined tour, embracing all the finest views and greatest curiosities of the lower half of the western coast. There are no regular communications through Norway : but the Government compels the chief man at each station" to keep a boat, or a rude cart and horses, as the case may be, for the use of all who may demand them. The "station" is a wooden house, with a few huts grouped round it, and a rude church, which is the nearest ap-proach to what in other countries would be called a village, which Norway can boast. The population is very sparse, and scarcely anything like the scattered rural population of other countries exists there. Except bread, butter, cream and milk of the richest quality, delicious mountain berries of various kinds unknown elsewhere, and strawberries surpassing in flavor those of the Alps, fish in abundance. and occasional beef or mutton, you can find no thing to buy, of any description, from one end of Norway to the other, except in the towns .-If you lose your overcoat or shoes in the open more extensive and lucrative. It appears that country, you will be excessively lucky if you can procure anything to replace them, ever so rudely, before you reach the nearest town, perhaps forty or fifty miles off, in a country where that distance will require a couple of days to get over. The price of food and the hire of vehicles or of boats are fixed by law, and at so low a rate that the people would rather not see a traveller through the whole year than he obliged to provide them with necessa-You go into a "station," open the rude cupboard which contains the provisions, cook them yourself, look about you, and appropriate for the time being any utensil you may need, do the same with regard to the rude deal boxes, with a little straw, or a few dried leaves, which appointed tariff to your unwilling host. hauled down from the church steeple, church and presbytery are shut up, the tents are rolled, and the fishing is over.

petite produced by the deliciously pure and tracking air of the region, and the excite.

produced by the deliciously pure and tracking air of the region, and the excite.

The You seldom need wait for the written are to the sever-shifting magnificence of the travellers in Norway life of a man to hear about his weaknesses, the travellers in Norway life of a man to hear about his weaknesses, the sever-shifting magnificence of the sever-shifting magnificen an ordinary arm of the sea, , -of their shelving little resistance, but asked the man if

son to help him hand out the largest of his nets. These nets, which often measure many hundred yards in length, are one of the most important of the "engines" with which the fishermen carry on their operations, and no fishing smack is ever without them. The "great net" was speedily hauled out by the nuited efforts of the father and son, dragged necess the mouth of the fored, and made fast a come at the appropriate mans of fath had fatter the necessary of the years, the warms are some at the appropriate mans of fath had fatter the necessary or the warms are some at the appropriate mans of fath had fatter the necessary or the warms are some at the appropriate mans of fath had fatter the necessary or the warms are some at the control of the coast, instead of following the fissure to its head. No vehicle, no boat, is bound to take you have a new transition. The station "station." According to the page of following the fissure to its head. No vehicle, no boat, is bound to take you keeped the next "station." According to the page of following the fissure to its head. No vehicle, no boat, is bound to take you have a next "station." According to the page of following the fissure to its head. No vehicle, no boat, is bound to take you have a next "station." According to the following the fissure to its head. No vehicle, no boat, is bound to take you have a next "station." According to the following the fissure to its head. No vehicle, no boat, is bound to take you have a next "station." According to the following the fissure to its head. No vehicle, no boat, is bound to take you have a next "station." According to the following the fissure to its head. No vehicle, no boat, is bound to take you have a next "station." According to the following the fissure to its head. No vehicle, no boat, is bound to take you have a next with the proper of the following the fissure to its head. No vehicle, no boat, is bound to take you have a next "station." According to the following the fissure to its head. No vehicle, no boat, is bound rival, which saves time. By friends describe
the people as a fine, hardy rues, the wamen tomarkably handsome. They went up two us
three of the most renowned fierds to their hand,
saw the great glasier, and "did" all the principal points very thoroughly, turned of halfway up the coast, and creamed the country to
Christiana, thence to Hull, and to Lendon.
The entire cost of this long tour, from the daythey loft Lendon till that of their return, averaged \$125 per hand, of which the double vayage cost \$55. The total cost of the tour through
Norway itself, including food, lodging, vehicles,
heats and guiden, was thus only \$70 spices, for
a space of thirty-two days, or very little more
than one dollar a-day! The renovating effect
of the trip, with its pure air, the admirable Next morning, all these boats, laden to their utmost capacity with the precious freight, returned to the station, where Friedrich sold off his haul to the merchants, at a price which had been settled at the opening of the fishing-season; and when he had paid off his army of auxiliaries, there remained to him a nett gain of no less than twenty-five hundred species, a coin worth about a dollar. It is said that the of no less than twenty-five hundred species, a coin worth about a dollar. It is said that this sudden fertune—enormous in the eyes of a Norwegian peasant, to whom it would be difficult of the people, they tell how, on one occasion, of the people, they tell how, on our occasion, they stopped to fish at a most remantic point, on a Sunday, as it happened, (for, though "go-to-meeting" people in general, they had been so absorbed by the incidents of their journey that the whole party had utterly failed to remember that it was Sunday,) just below a rade bridge, which was itself just below the little the people came pouring out of the fittle sanc-tuary, and all stood still to watch the strangers, who had arrived during the service. The appearance of the people, dressed in their best, tour of five weeks up the fords and across the come grouped upon the bridge, some gathering around the party, was very picturesque. Find-ing that one of the party speke a little Norwegian, their pleasure and ourlosity were extreme. They plied him with questions, asked about his wife, and how many children he had, and as he happened to have photographs of all his family in his pocket, he showed these, to the great delight of the people, especially of the women, who passed them from one to the other, and asked innumerable questions about them, expressing their exalted idea of London see it. Every one in the crowd wanted to take the strangers home to dinner, and seemed disappointed at being refused. Offers of milk and wild raspberries abounded also; but the travellers had just dined in their usual abundant style, and were incapable of any further swallowing at that time. No less than 1,260 travellers visited Norway last year; and as all are enraptured with their tour, it is to be feared that their pleasant solitudes will ere long be invaded by the swarm of vulgar sight-seekers, and yet more vulgar people who travel to lovely places only because it is fashionable so to do, whose presence has had the effect of raising the prices and diminishing the pleasure of traveiling, in all the favorite regions farther to the south. So those of your readers who may meditate a journey to this romantic land, had better do so before "all the world and his wife" have packed their trunks and carpetbage for a similar expedition. QUANTUM WHERE, oh, where are the visions of morning,

Frech as the dews of our prime ione, like the tenants that quit without warning.

Down the back entry of time Where, oh, where are life's lilies and roses Bathed in the golden dawn's smile Dead as the buirushes round little Moses.
On the old banks of the Nile. — Hi

Life appears to be too short to be spent

in nursing animosities or registering wrongs.

A young Frenchman, a pupil of the Academy of Painting, met with a Spaniard covered with dirt. The young painter observed that the Spaniard's hands, though very dirty, were well-made, and proposed to him to draw y the Not and the bargain struck. The Frenchman con-

surpassed by the famous post erected a few This is the bridle path to Feversham if you

You seldom need wait for the written tity of "vittles," and declare that nothing ever intimate friends, or meet him in company with them .- Wormwood,

"Only," replied Quick, " ust hold

THE HOUSE ON THE MOUNTAIN.

WHITEH POR THE SAWREAT SYSTEM POST BY MRS. MARY A. DENISON.

The Mountain House, in L. recits summer resort. Thither the world of fashless sent its most select representatives. It was an admirably managed hotel, all the newspapers said. Its host was a gentleman, a specien of nature's nobility; and the madan so gentle, pretty and refined, that her boarder her friends and always left her with

And what a table they kept! Never were covers so white! they fairly sparkled in their purity. It was not possible to find one speck on the polished glasses, or the most minute te of dust on any part of the table-furnitu

To be sure, there was not much dust any there. The winding road that led directly to so the only thing that was not gr was so finely graveled and so thoroughly dampevery morning by the clouds that has over the mountain top, that it was impossible to raise the dust of that kind, at least. Grandly reared the emerald studded peaks beavenward Or if not sovered with verdure, the rocks like erams of splender on every hand.

See it to say that no sooner had the suitry heats of July and August come upon the land, than gay crowds were tripping it up the hill towards the mountain house and in the morning every body was dressed to see the glories of a mous

From that beautiful house, long and glowing letters had been written by those privileg hotel-loungers, reporters and correspondents letters, longed for a seat upon that piana, where with muclin-clad-beauties and manly young men, they might enjoy chit chat and the scenery together.

There came however at one time, a s unusual depression. Merchants carried home ingulations faces, and poor clerks, the sad news that they were out of place. Crash after crast announced the failure of this and that great . Wives dared not mention expenditures, and if daughters pouted-they pouted to them

Hopeful, or rather hopeless young men, were taken into private rooms and expostulated with; forbidden to indulge this or the other costly taste : and handsome honesholds had the blues, generally.

That year (as it happens, sometimes) the people of the Mountain House had expended re money in repairs, and for certain elegant ad ditions to their house, than was usual with them In fact, they had made a very large hole in the general purse, and looked for an extra supply of boarders to make it good again.

The season passed as others had, but not with the same results. Fewer letters were written from the "Kyrie Perch," as poets called itfewer beauties displayed their charms, fewer beans were there to see them. In fine, at the end of three months, the Carsons found themselves terribly in debt.

What should they do! To go down into the town and live in their usual winter-style was not to be dreamed of; it would ruin them. But to spend the winter in that bleak place-the thought was equally frightful.

There were Blanche, sweet little Jenny-Tom, a boy of fifteen—the matron-mother, and a handsome fellow of twenty-two, by name Willis Parker, called upon to consult together at the close of a September day.

The last of their boarders had left them. Ten trunks had waddled down the main road under the superintendance of the porters ; three young ladies and two old ones, little thinking of the sorrows they were leaving, had given their last kisses and adious. Blanche had been held by the hand rather longer than she liked by their respective brothers (five young men) and now they were left alone.

We must settle this matter." said Mr. Car--commonly called by those who were intimate with him, Bob Carson-"and we might as well talk it over. Come, girls, mother take your shawls and we'll go round to the west portice and have a counsel, as the Indians do." A summer sweetness lingered in the bland

breeder, perhaps, for the sky had been of a July freshness, and it was pleasant with all the windows up.

cried little Jenny, pointing rapturously to the horison all bung with gold and crimson, while far above their heads unfurled banners of regal coloring, streaming proudly over the grand old summer house, and the pillars and long glittering windows with almost unearthly beauty.

Yes, father," Blanche said, thoughtfully, did not mention that Blanche was quite a little and graceful!) "I think we might manage to enjoy ourselves here. It will not be really a

But the bitter cold. Blanche : we know nothing of it yet;" her mother murmured, ap-

Morey on us? is that all mother? We can keep up roaring fires, you know-at least there must be wood enough cut to last the winter

through. father glanced towards his sheds. "I don't know," he made reply-"I did, to be sure, get in an extra lot-it seems providential and then down in the gorges, there are trees enough to be cut-but I'm thinking of the In even an ordinary winter it will be

"But pa' such beautiful winters as we have had!" interrupted Blanche eagerly. "So little snow! scarcely enough to give one a good take Willis of with me, and then you'll have sleigh-ride. I don't believe we shall suffer at no man to protect you."

colder up here by many degrees, than in the

Willis Parker was looking at Blanche with all the earnestness of a lover. How beautiful she was! Could be possibly exist a winter with-

of here," spoke her father, as if in answer to ng man's thought. " How many tions have you out, siz, for the winter !"
The young girl blushed rosy-red.

"May Mapleton would scarcely take no for an answer," was her reply, "and dear Mrs. Switzer almost dragged me away with her."

Yes, confound 'em," thought Willis, has a brother and the other a son, both mad

"Well, why don't you go to the May House, pet? I know they want you. They're as rich as Jews, and would make you as happy a queen amongst them."
Willis trembled for the reply.

with mother and you. There are plenty who say they'd like me to some and visit them—but I Ince I'm welc

" Yes, that you are, darling," murmured the

"(th! dear-I don't ears for anything but my school," cried Tom: "could'ut / stay down

The father looked grave again. An internal injury by which he was prostrated years before, had rendered him, as far as labor was concern ed, helpless at times the care that in keeping a hotel devolved upon him, gave him sea of serious illness. He could seem therefore to do little for Tom, for his school-bills were heavy -and in addition his board and other items

A bright thought made Willis Parker's even dance. He was away from home on a travelling tour, and intended to remain until spring, somewhere, at least, in the vicinity of the Moun

"I tell you what uncle. (Mr. Carson entoy ed that relationship only through marriage,) if you'll let me stay, I'll play tuter to Tom. should enjoy it mightly. Winter must look grand times !- that is Tom and I. at work. What do you say, studying, you know.

Why stay, and a thousand times welcome eried Bob Carson, holding his hand out-see ing Blanche color and her eyes sparkle. "Of sourse you shall. I feared you'd think I insuited you if I proffered an invitation, but since you propose it, why I'm glad from my very

" / like it," said little Jenny, creeping up to the young man's side, while Tom cried, thought or that, but I didn't dream you

"Very well," said the father, " now let's sum up our resources. Plenty of fire woodhe paused a moment, and then added, "per hape! Plenty of oil -perhaps! Plenty of hens and chickens, I knew-hams, potatoes-all the larder will want replenishing, but it will hold out a long while yet. Come, children, do you see how low the sun is getting ?--- and the air is chilly. We had better go into the house. It is bless me, Willis, you forget the pleasures you forego. There are the balls, the rides, for, reaber, we're top of all creation here -the

theatres -the-"I long ago gave up such nonsense," said the young man, blushing as he felt that Blanche's eyes were upon him. " Besides, we can dance, and get up things of that kind very easily among ourselves. At any rate, I want to try it. I want to say that I have wintered, as well as summered, at the famous Carson House.

He laughed lightly, and they all went in to talk of what they would plau and do.

For the first few weeks the trial progress swimmingly. Great fires were kept they could easily out more wood, they said. and the indoors was jovial in proportion as the outdoor cold increased. It did begin to be extremely Arctic. But when the winds roared, and the house shook, what did they care? Of nights they chatted and read, danced and sang. and shouted to their heart's content, confide that here they might make all the noise they pleased, and no one could criticise. They had resolved to turn the great kitchen into their sitting-room furniture. There they had their their play-ground, and their work. Not only did the stove grow red, with the brisk fire made from the solid wood, but the great fire place was heaped up with rearing logs. Their who would not leave them, was, at the same time, extravacant and thoughtle tomed to use all they wanted, they did not Tom cried out, think that there is a bottom to the longest and

The men in the day time attended to the expected." ponitry, the pigs, the cow and the horse, and

day. "Well, I don't know, but, after all, I shall have to go down the hill for some woodcut

"Cannot we out it?" asked Willis Parker.

"I can answer for myself, no," replied the father, smiling: "and as to you and Tom, it locked in here," said Willis: "but now he's would kill you up in a couple of hours. The got out of doers. I didn't want to say it down best way to do is to go down to Tim Hammel's. it's only a mile and half down. He always has Why! I never heard such a tempest!" h a day and a half he will cut enough for a year. against the walls. "The suddenness of it; I'd no idea we were so far out. Someway I've only think!" been saying-I'll go then-at such a time, but it's been stormy or something. However, the father don't start to come back. He's agfe

"Oh! father, I don't like it," said Blanche. "Don't like what, puss !"

snow, and no drifts."

"Why, your going. You might be over-taken by storms, lose the road, or something dee't come, I'm sure I don't know." terrible might happen to you." Bob Carson laughed at the fears of his pretty

"If you say much," he cried, heartily, "Pil almost frozen to the kitchen.

"I should like to know what you call mey" asked Tom, bravely, looking up from his Latin hanging cliffs, sounded tike thunder, and the

on. Notwithstanding she know sant at the pre had harely wood enough to last them two or three days, she dreaded that her father should

nter the winter dangers of the me "If I'm not back to-morrow don't be frightmation, "if it keeps pleasant I shall go to the town and get a few things we need."

you must not," said Blanche. threatening in a pretty, scolding way, then addow. I'll come after you.'

It was a mild, bland day, and, except to the very weather wise, there were no signs of a storm. To men well skilled in reading atmospheric changes, the day itself would have progationted storm. There seemed but little life in the air. A hush broaded over the stately groves that sloped away from either verge of the road at some distance below the house. Every object lay so still, so fairly pictur that one almost held his breath for fear the seanteons shapes and colors might dissolve.

The landlerd reached Tim Hammel's cabin in afety, learned that he had work, but would be ready to come in a day or two, and then set forward for the town.

At home, a cloud seemed to have faller appro-Blanche Carson that neither Tom's lively sailies, Jenny's queries, or her mother's anxions, quesioning-looks seemed to dissipate. Every few oments the would leave her work and stand gazing down the road, and off to the distant, distant fields, where everything was reduced to so small a scale, that they called it in sport,

What makes you so uneasy, my child?" asked her mother, as for the twentieth time Blanche sprang from her seat, and lingered long by the window.

"I don't know," replied Blanche, "its a strange feeling came over me when father first spoke of going. Without him it seems as if were buried alive up here."

"That's a foolish trouble. Blanche " said he mother, feeling, nevertheless, more anxiety than she dared show. "It will continue mild for several days, I should think-what say

Willis went towards the window and lifted Almost at the same moment came a short, sharp gust of wind, that cut like a knife, so in-"The wind is coming up." said Willis, scan

ning the clouds; "and there is one flake of snow, at any rate. See, on my hand." But it had melted.

"I knew it would storm," said Blanche, he was full of tears. " Inst listen." Another gust shook the whole house

Nonsense! that's nothing!" said Tom and Willis.

if it should snow heavily," added Tom. "For settled, then, that Willis remains with us-but my part, I don't see any use in worrying; girls always worry. Come, Willis; we'll get plenty of wood in, and give piggies their feed. I'm more afraid for the poor creatures. I wonder if they would be warm enough, if a storm

should come. "We'll do our best by them, at anyrate, responded Willis, and pulling on coats and nittens, the twe went out togetker.

"Sure, then," said Biddy, "if it's going to be as big a storm as I dreamed of, ye won't seeing the maister for some time. I be thinking."

"Why, how bad a storm did you dream about, Biddy !" asked Blanche.

"Sure, it was way over our heads! thought it piled another mountain on us. And true as I live, there were a great snew-image away up in the sky. And says Miss Jenny, says she, 'That's my father! the snow took him up there.

Blanche gave a little cry, and grew deadly

nsense, Biddy!" said Mrs. Carson you predn't have told that part, when you ee how nervous Blanche has been. It was urious, too," she added, smiling, "how, it ginter house, and furnish it with parler and the snow was all over our heads, you could possibly see anything in the sky."

"Yes 'm, it was mighty curi's," said Bid

Presently Tom and Willis came back, blow g their fingers. The inmates of the great one servant. a kindly, affectionate creature. kitchen did not need to be told how terribly cold the atmosphere was growing; every mo to add to the on the wood, and as the family had been seens- wind. In vain Biddy piled the wood on, till

"Hold; remember there's precious little

brought in great stacks of fuel, which, some said Willis, whose breath formed in clouds as way, were sure to disappear before the next he spoke. "At the rate it's growing cold, all the fire the place could held would hardly keep

So they set out to hunt for boxes or frames. ters," said the father, coming in one mild to cover, and draw up to the fire. It was I know it." morning in January.

strange what an awful chill had settled on "Do you other part of the house.

"I tell you what king winter has been stairs; but I wish your father was safe housed. hands, and will be giad to come. In cried, as the wind roared and dashed up

"There'll be no trouble," said Tom, "if weather is mild now-we've had but little enough there, by this time; if he'll only stay. It would be certain death, to attempt coming house if this storm should be a regular north you believe it, I'm not warm right here by the easter; such as I've heard of. And to tell you the truth-what we shall do for wood, if he

> "Oh! we'll manage," said Willis, heartily And having found the requisite materials, viz.

Night came on, and the storm began to rage with awful fury. The sullen boom of the wine striking against the uneven rocks and the oversnow rushed against the shutters, and seemed "A man, sir—in prospective," said his fa-her, bowing with mack courtesy.

Still, though Blanche blushed crimson at long—neither study, play, nor talk. Willis

ted mother looked so anxious, and saked ques- You know there are such dreadful ch ng she knew they tions so wide of the story, that he saw their minds were not on it, so be gave it up.

"I never, never can go to sleep in such a caught, in terror, at Willie's arm, as the house rocked to and fro, almost like a ship in the

"I move we sit up all night, then," said

It was in fact, past midnight, when they had all retired. They had taken small rooms that led out of the kitchen, and when they opened the doors, it was like plunging into an icerible sold increase !

The next morning they met together with languid faces, and muffled up as if for an out door journey. There was no bearing with the

"This is living in the mountain with a ven said Tom, with chattering teeth. "Oh! Biddy, put on the wood! put on the wood, girl! don't you see how blue we are,

"No. Tom." said his mother, gently, "you nust husband what there is left."

"Husband be buttered!" cried Tom, with a boy's roughness; "I'll have the barn, and everything else in the fire, but what we'll be warm. Oh! gracious," and his teeth chattored.

"How are you getting along, Blanche!" asked Willis, edging himself into the screen where she and Nelly sat. Oh! miserably," said Blanche, looking up.

woe begone and trembling; "I'm thinking al the time of father. What will he do?"

"Stay where he is," replied Willis.

"Then what shall we do! "Do as Tom says," replied Willis, "pull down the barn. But I hope we shall not need it; it may clear away by noon. Whew! it

"The last of the ham's gone, missis," said Biddy, coming up to the fire.

"I expected as much," replied Mrs. Carson but there are the hens and chickens, and the two pigs; we shall have plenty while they

They gathered about the breakfast table, but they all looked and felt somewhat desponding. The snow was drifting very rapidly and com-Tom and Willis found it hard work getting to the shed, and came in with their piles of wood, looking so white and cold, that they called forth the pity of the household. During the in all the wood there was, declaring that they should have to go to work and split the barn to

We hunted everywhere for the axe; where you suppose it is?" asked Tom.

"Why! don't you remember! papa had it over his shoulder?" cried little Jenny. "He aid he was going to get it ground."

"Thunder! so he did," cried Tom, aghast. Why! hadn't you but one?

"You see father always had all the wood out and piled," replied Tom, "and we didn't really need more. We're cornered; what shall

"No neighbor to borrow of," said Willis, laughing.

Not within three miles, sare " replied Tom. except Tim, the wood-cutter's, and it wouldn't e possible to find the way now. Poor father ! but then of course he won't think of coming home!

"Of course not " said Willis.

"At any rate, there's wood enough to last us to-day and to morrow—so let's make ourselves easy-but Willis-" Well, Tom !"

"What shall we do if it keeps on drifting and growing cold at this rate. Look theredrifted up half-way over the window."

"We must take a shovel and make as many paths as we can," he replied.

"I'll bet you a dime there isn't a shovel on the premises, except the fire shovel. I heard father scolding our porter for lesing or breaking one; and, great fools that we were, entirely nussed to such an altitude, you know, we let athan, the gardener, lug off all his tools. the house down. What in creation are we to do?"

They went into the house. Blanche sat resting her head on her hand, looking sorrowfully nto the fire. She had trial to drown her thoughts in labor, but she had fluished her handle tholey furniture. The floor was coated, work, and now, with awful forebodings, sat listening to the moaning wind.

Does the storm grow worse?" she asked. "I should think not," said Tom, evasively. "A plague take mountain houses, in winter,

Blanche," said Willis, "you don't know how pale you are growing; this troubling yourself will injure your health. I know Uncle Bob didn't, or wouldn't, undertake to return.

Do you think so !" she asked, looking up. A blush tinged her pale cheek as she met his earnest, worshipful glance.

"I do think so, honor bright, dear Blanche."
"Dear Blanche!" It was the first time and oh! how sweet it seemed! "For my sake-may I say it, Blanche, don't

look so wee begone. There is no danger, believe

" /he you think so? Well, perhaps I am foolish," she replied, smiling faintly. been thinking suppose we should get snowed up here, and it was impossible for father to return or he " she shudered. "No wood, you know, and so deathly, deathly cold. De

"It's cold weather. Blanche, there's no de nying that, and there's promise for considerable more anow. But then think of these four strong arms. Tom's and mine. Don't fear but they find you in fuel. As for uncle, he'll be snug in some friend's warm house."

"Oh! but he'll think of us! he'll think of us! and it will set him nearly distracted. He'll imagine all sorts of horrors; and sh! perhaps in spite of reason and warning, he may start Her voice was lost in a sol-

"I think of it nights; I can't sleep," she

her father's reply, she did not feel very place had essayed to read; but Blanche and her added, "I see him in every borrible place. Blanche"-he said tenderly, going towards her oh! Witha I can't help it," and she sobbed like a child.

Jenny came up, the w her arms about her sister, and laid her head on her besom. Poor little Jenny! she was so muffled up with extra dresses, shawls, hood and mittens that nothing could be seen save her bright eyes, full of tears

"Tom!" eried Willis, starting up-for be egan to feel a dimness in his own eightsomething's got to be done."

"I know it," said Tom, stoutly, "I'm your man-you're older than I am-just give you "Well, in the first place, we must make

shovels." said Willis. "If you'll just enlighten me as to the Aow,"

"I'm not much of a tool maker myself, to

down cellar."

"There isn't any down cellar." said Torn. there is not any down here, in fact we're al up-and next thing we shall be covered up."

and take carving-knives, jack-knives, or any thing-get lines and tie them, if we can't make them any other way. We must shovel paths I tell you, or it will be impossible to get about. And another thing. There are plenty of trees just a little ways down, and we can break of the branches-they'll crack in this cold weather easily.

"Whew!" whistled Tom. "Let me tell your highness (for we're all highnesses now,) that there are no landmarks here by this time You don't know our precious mountain-top. It's full of gullies and precipices and all man ner of uncertain things at the best. I tell you it's risky business going over it without som body that knows all the ground even in the summer time. No, no, we must chop down everything that can be chopped, make mor screens, and keep in exercise

Mournfully the women of the little he hold looked forth while they could. On the third day the storm still raged, with, it seemed, increasing violence. Some of their window were thoroughly darkened by the fearful drifts. and the cold had coated the windows with white mail that resisted all the heat. Willis and Tom had succeeded in making a passage under the snow from the back door to the barn, and from thence they brought every availthing for fire-wood. seriously frost bitten, one in the hand, the other in the foot, and no amount of exercise seemed to serve to keep them warm.

A dreary prospect was before them. Fo fifty years the people in the town said there had not been a winter so severe as this-what must its violence have been on that cold, bleak mountain top? To add to the horror of their situation, they were in a state of the most awful suspense with regard to the father and husband. Their fancy conjuged every mound of snow into his grave. They knew that, well aware of their condition, he would make almost superhuman efferts to ascend the mountain. Tom and Willis had once attempted to find even the way to the path, but gave it up helpless with cold, and returned nearly frozen.

Blanche moved around like a shadow. A heart-broken look had settled on her beautiful face, and she never smiled. Her mother seeing her so utterly cast down, strove to be cheerful in her presence; but often the voice faltered, and the head was turned sadly and quickly

away. She had always been his narse in his hours of illness, his conadante with her mother in all his troubles. The suspense, therefore, with regard to his fate was, to her, overwhelming.

One morning there came an announcement that every available thing had been taken from the outhouses for firing. The floors had been stripped up, the doors broken down-in fact ther was nothing more to burn, and the cold so intense that it was almost death to venture out of the house

Tom and Willis for the first time seemed dis

Her face looked like that of an angel-so beauuraged.
"We can't freeze," said Tom, desperately, that's out of the question, if we have to tea:

So they started for a tour of destruction. The first things that went were the bedsteads. In all the chambers up stairs there was frost the chairs were covered, the tables were marbled, the mirrors were solid-in fact it seemed as if everything were congealed in ise. It was a pity to back and hew mercilessly the beautiful furniture, but there was no alternative, they must do that or perish. Several times had they felt in the ever increasing cold that terrible torpor that precedes the effortless trance of death, and they were not willing to lose their lives while anything remained that could be used for fire wood.

At last there was a huge load of costly fragments piled high beside the stave. The space around had meantime been well guarded by sofa , rudely made screens and unhinged door fastoned together. Bleds were brought in this immediate vicinity for the women and little Jenny, and not far off slept Willis and Tom.

"I saw father in the night," exclaimed Manche one morning. She had risen, but exhausted lay down again

on one of the lounges near the stove. "Saw him! what do you mean?" cried her mother, noticing for the first time, her glittering eyes and crimson cheeks.

I went to heaven, mother, and met him there. Oh! you can't think how beautiful he looked! Like fine gold, pure, clear and shining. He said he should be here soon, and told me to get all ready for him, and especially to have a warm bath, for he was so cold ! ish girl shivered as she spoke.

Her mother went close to Willis, almost mencing the conversation, observed, "It is broken hearted. "What shall I do now?" bad weather to-day." The Englishman shrugshe cried, clasping her hands in anguish, ged up his shoulders, and replied, "Yes-but Blanche is ill, feverish, incoherent-and there's no doctor! no medicine!"

"I have medicine in a little trunk," said sufficiently to understand her symptoms. Dear nor very valuable.

"it is an illness induced by constant n anxiety."

Sickness, alarming in its character, was now added to their other troubles. Planche lay fearfully weak, raving in the wildest mar er, of the Mountain House and call. ing upon God to save them from death by hun-

sun came out, but did not appear to shate the fierce cold. Bianche grew no better, and little jonny was also prostrated with Biddy, between extreme fright and cold, de clared that she too, was sick, and it seemed as if the dark wing of the pale angel hevered

Willis gave his whole attention to the valids. Night and day, with sleepless vigiusing his utmost endeavors, meanwhile, to keep up the spirits and the health of the almost hopeless mother. Blanche often lay whole hours with her head on the breast of aer lover, and faneying him her father; it was to her a sweet resting-place

Tom moved about, pale, moody, changed from the frolicksome boy to the care-worn, premature man. The house itself was desclate enough. Sheeted in frust from base to roof: many of the doors were taken down and used in the fire; and even the beautiful furniture of the parlors had been sacrificed to keep them warm.

In this situation were they one : some three weeks after Mr. Carson had started from home. Jenny lay deathly white, her breath fluttering up from her throat, her eyes fixed in the last ageny of expiring life. Mrs. Carson held her, tee pale and soul-stricken to weep. Blanche on another couch, law in a leep stupor; and kneeling at her side, watching intently for the least change that might indicate returning consciousness-or the sadder sorrow of her death, was Willis, white as she and worn with his labors and his grief. Biddy was making something over the fire for their refreshment; and Tem, all in a heap, sat afar of, his head buried in his hands, and moaning

that little Jenny was so near her doom. Suddenly he lifted himself—looked earnestly owards his mother—then bent his headclasped his hands and listened. Hark. Strange sounds! footsteps—footsteps, surely! voices! glad glorious human voices. Oh! yes, he heard them-but perhaps it was the fever His brain, also, was burning hot. Again, and again-those sounds : nearer and nearer they came. There was tramping, pushing-there was a loud, anxious, confused talking. He could not be mistaken. On the crust over the window at the west piazza they came-those sounds! those tones! New-a crash-oh! God be praised! oh! God be praised! some one had dared the terrors of the snow-piled mountain, and come to give them hope and

At the strange sound, Mrs. Carson raised her head-her cold, dim eyes, that longed for tears. No matter for the noise now-let them break down the house-little Jenny could not hear-little Jenny was in Heaven-perhaps with her father.

Down the slippery stairs they came, there at the door-his face white-his hands upraised-crying out with a piteous cryny God! my God!" stands the husband! the father-Bob Carson-living, breathing, speak

ing but smitten with horror With a wild cry, the wife fell into his ontstretched arms. Tem, too, sobbing so that his whole frame shook with joy and anguish, hung on his father's neek. Dianche, roused from that unearthly trance, holding up her weak, pale hands-"Oh! father! father! has the ather come ?"

It was a sight never to be erased from the had come with the anguished father, stood and wept like children.

Oh! my little Jenny !" moaned the fatherdid I dream of this when I left thee? Oh! my Blanche-my darling, 'ive for father's sake.' Very slowly did the stricken girl recover. They laid little Jenny in her snow-clad grave.

tiful! that they kept her for days and could not bear to put her out of their sight. The story of the landlord's detention was He had been taken ill in the town and, for a while, hovered on the brink of the grave. After his recovery, his friends would two inches deep, and it was hard work to not let him venture to return; but finding him determined, a party of men set out together that they might cheer and aid each other. How they accomplished the perilons journey, they never could tell. Several times they we on the very brink of death, but by aid of stimulants and a noble courage, they conquered

the terrors of the ascent. It was a long while before Blanche recovered. The birds sang among the branches, and the sunshine was melting the snow, whon first she walked, leaning on the arm of Willia. He had fairly earned his right to call her his, and as soon so they could with safety leave the Mountain House, they returned to the town, and

Blanche became a wife. They never took the Mountain House again. nory of that bitter winter effaced all love The memory of that bitter winter effaced all love for the beauties of the situation, and little Jenny was brought from her mountain grave. and buried in the valley.

A wealthy relative dying, bequeathed a moderate fortune to the Carsons. Tom became a famous lawyer; and Doctor and Mrs. Willis Parker are among the most learned and honorable of all the town's people to this day. Sometimes, when the stra r is overtaken there-when the snowy wind howle round the the hospitable farm-house or inn, and he is sure to hear the story of that terrible winter and the suffering family of the Mountain House.

A German Prince, when introduced to an Englishman, by way of appropriately comit is better than none."

no linexus. -- Beware of idleness; the listless idleness that lounges and reads without Willis, "that is, if it's not frozen up. Don't be the severity of study, the active idleness for alarmed-I have studied my future profession ever busy about matters neither very difficult

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A BIRD SINGING ON A CLOUDY EVENING.

WALTER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CARRIE MYER.

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The warring wind and rain Have ceased their strife on the window pane Yet 'tis a cloudy and desclate eve-I am sad and the sky is dark, And the world is cold-but hark ' Suddenly breaks on the air so mute, Sweeter than chords of harp and lute, A gush of gayest melody. Out in the old dead apple tree A bird with pale brown wings Contentedly sits and sings. Sing on! thy strain is heard, I am happy now for thy song, bright bird.

How many can sing this eve? Of human hearts how many believe That "a eliver lining bath every cloud That life is concealed by the misty shroud They how their heads in the shadows dim They have laid aside the gold and gems, And the purple robes and the diade A simple leaf can overreach Lore that the great, stern world would teach A bird with modest wings May humble the pride of kings Sing on! thy strain is heard, I am better now for thy song, sweet bird.

TRUST.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"Open your month and shut your eyes. And I'll give you something to make you wise.

"Open your mouth and shut your eyes, And I'll give you something to make you wise I'll give you something delicious to eat. As rare as the fruits of Paradise,—

Do you not know I would give you naught, Naught but the nicest, the fairest and best? Have I not been to you all that I ought Can you not trust me now, love, with the rest

Thus eaith the lover in sportive mood. Dangling his grapes o'er a rosy mouth the maiden hath done as she should. In veriest trifles believing his truth. True love can never do aught to her harm. Thus it is always-that love bath no charm That faileth to cherish what true love must.

Open your mouth and shut your eyes, And I'll give you something to make you wise. Somewhat like this, mayhap, Providence speaks Give she us smiling, or give she us sighs, Providence never her promises breaks. Look not up doubting,—she doeth all well,—

Close your eyes trusting, and take what she brings .-

Gladness or sadness shall equally tell Some lesson of wisdom in heavenly things

Open your mouth and shut your eyes, And you shall have something to make you wise

CRAIG LUCE CASTLE.

BY MRS. BUSHBY.

PART II.

Part of the way down the rugged rocks that rested on the deep, perpendicular, craggy wall which descended into the boiling waves beneath, there was a cavern, or natural grotto, which was reached by a sloping narrow path, in some places indented like the bed of a dried up stream, in others forming short flights of teps, hewn out, as it were, from the solid rock. Some stunted trees and hardy shrubs inter mingled every here and there with the jutting rocks, and were of use to the timid pedestrian to hold by in descending to, or ascending from, the cave, and a platform, or smooth ledge of shingle, which lay a little lower down, and projecting three or four feet beyond the cliff, overhung the sea beneath. The cavern was tolerably large, and was lighted by an open space above. ne corner, where the rock took the shape of a cupola, or low dome, having a considerable Gothic arch, and this natural doorway could only be reached by a winding path, which descended to the platform described above, and, skirting a mass of stone, brought the visitor almost by a circle to the mouth of the cavern There was nothing to represent a window-no opening through which prying eyes might view hat was going on in the interior of the cave, except one small fissure at the side, but it was covered by the foliage of a low tree, which seemed to issue from the rock itself, so close to

This secluded cavern was an object of superstitions awe to the common people of the neighrhood. The name of the "Haunted Cave had been bestowed on it in consequence of an old tradition, a legend which told that some hundred years before two brothers had sought that spot to settle, by single combat, which should be possessor of the castle. They were said to have been twins, and, consequently, ach equally entitled to be the chieftain of Crair Luce. They fought in that cave, and one fell mortally wounded. But the survivor, struck norse, would not reside upon the lands that, after his brother's death, were indisputably his own. He went to the Crusades, and died a soldier of the Cross, in the Holy Land. It was said that

At the solemn midnight hour,

it were its stem and roots.

the unappeased spirit of Hector Lockhart, of the visit it until another dark deed, committed in it passionately to his lips. the same place, should transfer the right of haunting it to another spectre.

This quiet cavern had been frequently the urge further her wishes. trysting-place of Mr. Latimer and Jessy Lockhart, for there they knew that they were safe fear of ghosts when he was her companion.

way separately to the cliffs, and met, by ap-pointment, at the narrow tangled path which led to the haunted cave. Latimer had gone with the determination of bidding farewell to Jessy: he was tired of the monotony of the grief that might have touched a hi and longing for gayer scenes. Jessy, on her Luce, and she hoped to arrange with Latimer away from this frightful place, and I will never the plan of her escape. They both, each fearing to annoy the other, put off to the last mothoughts of either. At length Latimer said,

"And now, my sweet Jessy, is it not time we not utterly forget prudence. At least I would get-still longer to enjoy your society. Alas! alas! in this world of bright illusions and dull, to be glaring with the fires of hell-andor gloomy realities, all that is most cherished les the first; happiness fleets from our grasp like a shadow, while misery plunges its iron fangs into our hearts. And the time draws -too, too near, when we must part. Let me, at least, carry with me the consolation that I have not injured your character by my illfated love, nor left you surrounded by suspicious relations-that I have not utterly destroyed your domestic peace."
"Domestic peace! Latimer! How can you

mock me with these cruel words? Too well you know the misery of my life—that misery which gave you such an easy triumph over me. And is it now that you talk to me of prudence? Oh! you cannot love me as you have vowed you did, or you could not speak to me of cold prudence-von could not dream of parting! And the unfortunate Jessy burst into a passionate flood of tears.

"The devil!" thought Latimer to himself; "these women are so constant refuge. Well, I must try to soothe

" Jeesy." he said, with well-feigned sadness laying his hand upon his breast, "if you could look into my heart, and see what is passing there you would spare me the additiona edness of your reproaches. What but love for you has detained me so long among these bleak and solitary hills? What but imperious necessity could compel me now to leave

you ?''
The hollow-hearted Latimer turned aside, and struck his forehead as if in an agony of des

The deluded Jessy was softened and appear ed. Sincere herself, even in guilty love, wo seldom doubts the sincerity of her lover until he has totally and insultingly thrown off his

"I did not mean to give you pain, dear Lati mer," she answered, sobbing still; "you who are my only friend. But oh, do not talk of leaving Will you not take me with you? I will do anything, be anything you desire. But oh, do not leave me here !"

"Yet, Jessy, think of the world's scorn. How could you bear up against it? Think of your fair name, your blasted reputation, the degradation that would fall upon you!"

"Others have been as guilty as we have been and yet they have been forgiven, nay, courted, by the world. But if I could only escape from the eternal enum, the hateful thraldom of you dismal castle, and live with you in free and happy love, little should I care for the world's bitterest soorn.'

Latimer uttered a deep groan-of impatienit was in reality, though to poor Jessy it seemed the unaffected testimony of his commiseration for her sorrows. She gathered cou rage to proceed.

"Hear me, dear Latimer! I have surely gained some claim to your protection. Carry me with you wherever you may go; I can contrive my escape. That craven-spirited animal I am obliged to call my husband, will take no steps to pursue us; and if his imperious mo ther urges him to divorce me, so much the better. I shall then be legally rid of him, and you and I can marry, and become even respectable in future."

At this proposal the usually imperturbable self possession of Latimer gave way, as coloring deeply, stumbling and hesitating, he re-

plied, "Marry! Jessy-Mrs. Lockhart! Marry, a capoia, or low dollar, marked a capoia, or low dollar aperture at the top. The only entrance to the did you say? Lady Lilias might make her son cave was through a space in the rock, like a divorce you; but I-I-in short, I could not give you my name. I, too, am married !!!

Jessy clasped her hands, but spoke not. "Married to one who is as pure as the clear stars of night that are now beginning to shine in the heavens above us."

exclaimed Mrs. Lockhart, "Base man !" stamping her little foot with fury on the rock beneath; "and does it become you to taunt me with the purity of your wife-you, who have plunged me into guilt! Had I known that you were devoted hand and heart to another, never, never should you have made me your victim. Yet be not too secure, Ed-ward Latimer! Whilst you have been busy alluring me to my ruin, another tempter may have been busy in your spotless home, and your immaculate wife may have become the prey of some one like yourself."

No, Jessy, that cannot be. I trust her because I know she has no heart to be tempted. The driven snow is not colder than Lavinia Latimer. It was not to taunt you that I mentioned her virtue; nor, believe me, does she possess my affection. Ours was a match of inerest. I never loved her-no, no! but she gives me no cause of complaint, therefore I am compelled to keep up appearances with her. You see, my beloved Jessy, that I am to be pitied as well as yourself. You will not part in anger from one who loves you, and you

And as he uttered these words, he threw all olden time, sometimes revisited the scene of the fascination of which he was so capable into his last hour on earth, and that he would re- his manner, while, seizing her hand, he pressed pleasant remonstre with that odious Lady

A second time Jessy relented, but as her con-

"Well, dear Latimer, we will not dwell on the past—and I will not believe that you pur. place should glide in?" Jessy shivered with the whole household adopted their lady's view on. Latimer laughed at the super- posely deceived me. But, oh! the dark fustitions tales attached to it, and Jessy had no ture appals me if you leave me here. You will breaking my neck in that unsafe path;" and English gentleman was drowned—and drowned stay yet awhile?" she asked, coaxingly,

Lady Lilias had made the useless appeal to her son, Mr. Latimer and Mrs. Lockhart took their Craig Luce Castie, recalled to England by letters from Mrs. Latimer. Circumstances will admit of no longer delay on my part."

"We must part even now-you go to-me row!" shricked Jessy, in accents of piercing eastle, and, if truth were told, of Jessy herself, callous than that of a practiced libertise "Oh! do not say so!-oh, do not leave me part, had made up her mind to clope from Craig Take me with you, Latimer; only take me ask you to see me but when you choose. I will be your slave; I will work for my daily ment adverting to what was most in the bread, though my father left me so much wealth ; but ch, do not leave me here! If you could know how I despise and loathe the be to the eastle? Swiftly as the sotted fool to whom fate has bound me, how I sements for while we are together, we must dread and abhor his proud, terrific vengeful mother, you would not leave me in mber for you what for myself I might for- hands. Latimer, I tremble when I meet that awful woman's terrible black eyes, that seem ciful Heaven! they are on me now!" screamed wildly, as a pair of dark, malignant eyes became apparent through the aperture in bling Jessy stood, which was generally well shaded by the bush on the outside.

Overcome with terror, she fainted away, and would have fallen to the ground had Latime not caught her in his arms. He carried her further into the cave-to a spot where there was a smooth bed of dry sand, and placing he gently on it, he began with the utmost assiduity to rub her cold temples and hands. while his solilequy did not say much for his interest in her.

"Confound this fainting-fit! How unlucky I shall never get her home without some cursed discovery being made; and I shall have to carry her up these villanous rocks, at the risk of breaking my poor neck. I wish I were well out of this devilish scrape, and had fairly turned my back on Craig Luce Castle, with its old witch and its young one. If this business vinia, what a reception she will give me! What lectures I should be doomed to listen to from my right reverend father, the bishop And, above all, if a certain fair friend in Berke ley street were to hear of these, my peccadil loes in Scotland, what a storm of jealous reproach would await me!

Jessy heaved a slight sigh, but still remained immovable.

"She is recovering. Shall I leave her here, and so escape the annoyance of a regular farewell, and all further persecution as to her acompanying me? No, no; it would be brutal to leave bor alone in this cold cave. I am bound in honor to see her safe home." And. stooping over her more closely, he continued to use every means to recall her to animation. So engrossed was he with his efforts to recover Jessy as speedily as possible, that he did not perceive a tall figure gliding through the cave. Silently and stealthily it approached him. Unconscious of its presence, he continued to bend over the still fainting Jessy. Another moment, and, uttering a hollow groan, he fell forward, stabled by the steady dagger of Lady Lilias Lockhart!

For a few moments she stood centemplating her work, and scowling upon the two prostrate figures before her: then steeping, she listened to ascertain if her victim still lived. She heard no sound like the agitated breathing of one in pain, and, supposing Latimer to be dead, she spurned him with her foot, exclaiming,

Lie there and rot, thou foul mass of corrup tion! But no! I will not leave him here, for the caves of the rock may whisper of blood, and the fleshless bones may rise up in judgment against—the murderer, but the deep sea tells no tales."

Seizing the arm of her resistless victim she dragged his body out of the cave, but so roughblood flowed in a stream from the wound. Obface, and proceeded to drag him along the narrow path, taking the downward course. To the sea there was the print of a man's feet firm for he groaned deeply, and then began to try to raise himself on his knees, and clung to a had taken place there. jutting rock with the arm and hand that were free. He was soon, however, overpowered, and dragged down towards the fatal ledge which projected over the sea. His senses had might be spared, and fearfully did he struggle suddenly yonder among the rocks."
in the frenzied agony of the awful moment. Jessy colored crimson, and she turned her But his dreadful assailant scoffed at his prayers, head away, unable to meet the eyes of the garand, exerting all her strength, she hurled the dener and his wife. But she replied with a unhappy man over the rocky platform into the sort of gasp. foaming waves beneath! One wild, despairand the roaring of the sea-then all was hushed that could have told of human crime or

Lady Lilias folded her arms and looked around carefully, then advancing to the edge as fixedly she gazed below; but nothing was against the naked cliff.

"It is done! It is well!" she muttered to body out far, far away, and none will ever know how he died. He deserved his fate " Lady Lilias concealed the bloody weapon under her ample shawl, and returned leisurely

evening walk. She had wonderful self-com mand, as well as astonishing hardness of heart. Jessy, meanwhile, on recovering from her which had Mr. Latimer's name in it. fainting fit, had found herself alone in the there was no repetition of the sound.

Lilias; but he will surely come back for me." She waited for a little time, until the evil repufidence in Latimer returned, she ventured to tation of the place began to press on her mind, urge further her wishes.

"It is quite dark in here!" she exclaimed.

out having been seen by any one. On procur-ing a light for herself, great was her horror to Archy was sticking to her shoe. It must have been blood in which her foot had slipped; but how did it come there? In vain she that question ; imagination could afford no rethat evening, and feeling faint and weary, she retired to her couch, in the full determ however, of rising very early to see Latimer, in case he really intended to leave the castle next day.

At an uncommonly early hour she was in the reakfast-room next morning, but no Letimer made his appearance; in vain she waited until long past the usual hour for the morning meal; and grounds. Could be have gone before she up? At length her anxiety great that she determined to knock at his bed room door; again and again she knocked; there was no answer, and she ventured to open it. To her great surprise she perceived that the bed had not been slept in, nor the room apparently occupied the preceding night; yet manteau was there—packed evidently, and certainly strapped up—but combs and brushes, and other appurtenances of the tollet, wer spread over the table, a dressing-gown was hanging up in one corner, and a pair of slip-pers stood near the sofa. Mr. Latimer could not, therefore, have finally taken his departure, unless he meant that his effects sh be sent after him.

Jessy was quite bewildered, and as there was

no one within the castle to whom she could communicate her feelings, she went to the cottage of her humble friends Donald and Helen Munro. She mentioned to them Mr. Latimer' extraordinary disappearance, and told them that she and he had taken a walk together the evening before on the cliffs, and had gone to Craig Luce.
rest for a short time in the "Haunted Cave." After a ti That Lady Lilias had also gone there; that she herself had been seized with a fainting-fit in and that no tidings had arrived from him ex the cavern, and on recovering from it had found she was alone both Lady Lilias and Mr. Latimer being gone; that on leaving the cave her feet had slipped at its entrance on som clotted blood, which she had not observed to be there on going into the cavern. She asked what they thought of all this. Donald and his wife listened with earnest attention to Mrs. Lockhart's narrative, and both looked very grave, while meaning glances passed once or offered to go twice between them. Donald to the porter's lodge, and ask if Mr. Latim had been seen to leave the castle early that morning or late on the evening before, and also to visit the "Haunted Cave," and look if there were any stains of blood at its mouth, or any appearances near it indicating that a struggle had taken place there. Jessy remained with Helen during his absence, thankful to have some one to speak to who seemed to feel for

After a time Donald returned with the intelligence that Mr. Latimer had not been seen to had certainly not passed out that way either on foot or on horseback, and that no conveyance he had gone to the cave and examined it closely, but that there were no marks of blood there; nevertheless, these might have been washed away, as it had rained heavily during the night. A little further down the narrow ly that it turned over at the entrance, and path, however, he had observed that a branch had recently been torn off one of the low serving this, she tursed him over again on his gnaried trees that grew among the rocks, and just above the natural platform overhanging her dismay she found that he was still living, iy embedded in the clayey soil, both tending to create suspicion that perhaps a deadly struggle

"But between whom could a struggle have taken place?" asked Jessy, in a faltering voice. "Who can tell?" replied Donald Monro. " Perhaps Mr. Archy may have quarrelled with now partially returned, and, perceiving where the English stranger, and if he were excited by lias, with ready presence of mind, accounted

Jessy colored crimson, and she turned her

relsome. But I will go to him and tax him with it. I shall soon find out if he has had any hand in the disappearance of his mother's

She then left the cottage fearful lest in her of the flat rock she gazed downwards. Her anxiety about Latimer, she might betray her steps did not tremble, her head was not giddy, too deep interest in him, and thus confirm the unpleasant surmises that she saw were already visible except the wild waves dashing furiously awakened in the minds of Donald and Helen Manro.

On returning to the castle she could see no herself; "the tide will carry his wretched thing of Archy; and the day was passed in restless misery by poor Jessy, who, however, still tried to persuade herself that Latimer would make his appearence at dinner-time. He came not ; and all her dreadful forebodings to the castle, as if she had only been taking an were reawakened by a fisherman bringing to the castle a cap, or Scotch bonnet, such as genetimes wear in the country, and cap was recognized to have been his; and the cave. She fancied that she heard a horrid fisherman told that he had picked it up as it was shrick, but on rising and listening attentively floating on the sea, at some distance from the atrupt rocks which were so very high near Craig "Where can Latimer be?" thought Jessy. Luce. The awe-struck servants stood whispering "Probably he made his escape to avoid an un- together, and consternation was visible on every countenance; but Lady Lilias gave it as he decided opinion that poor Mr. Latimer, who, she knew, was fond of walking on th must have gone too near the edge of the rock, lost his footing, and fallen over into the watery "What if the spirit that they say haunts this abyes beneath. No one could gainsay this; and "I must get away, even at the risk of of the matter. Everybody believed that the she hurried towards the entrance to the cave. by accident—except four persons. These were

Early in the evening of the very day that . Alan! Jessy, our parting must be even As she was passing out her foot slipped on Jessy, Archy, and the two Munros. Jessy's Lilias and the space where she fancied her un as possible; she ran the greater part of the castle secretly to avoid the pain of another Shortly after she had expired, Arthy burst may be the castle, where, entering by a little street some with her, and that he would still into the room; he had been drinking freely in added door, she gained her own apartments with-

> perceive that there were stains of blood on the mother had contrived to murder Latimer; and drunken stupidity, lower part of her dress, on the side on which he fancied that she had thrown his Scotch "We mann has bounet over the cliff, to make it appear that he was drowned by accident. He thought the dead man's bones would be bleaching son among the rocks; but with that degree of cunning which supplies the place of good sense sometimes to people of inferior intellect, he religiously held his tongue, for fear that a word in accusation of his mother might bring down her vengeance upon himself, and cause her to kill him also. The Munros, knowing the charactor of Luty Lilias, her overwhelming pride, and relentless disposition, and fearing that al had just cause for disliking her total guest, believed that he had met with foul play at per hands; and the facts of the broken b and the print of a foot near the ledge of rock which projected beyond the perpendicular pre-cipice, afforded "confirmation strong" to their corst suspicions. Lady Lilias waited a day or two until she could hear if any more relies of ber unfortunate victim were found, and then, with prudent hypocrisy, wrote to Lord Angus, mentioning the disappearance of his English friend, and the fear, generally entertain from the fact of his cap having been found floating on the sea, that he had inadvertently walked too near the edge of the rocky prec pice at a late hour in the evening, and, slipping his foot, had fallen over into the raging waters beneath. Lady Lilias added, that the margin of the cliffs was, unfortunately, Mr. Latimer's favorite walk.

> > Lord Angus wrete back how deeply he was listressed at the shocking event, and that he would acquaint Mr. Latimer's family with his mysterious disappearance from the castle; but he hoped that if the tide were full, his friend might have escaped being dashed to pieces on he rocks below, and might have been picked up by some boat passing near—in which case he might regain his home without returning to

After a time, Mr. Latimer's family wrote to Lord Angus that Latimer had not come home, cept those dated the day before that of his disappearance, when he wrote that he intended to leave the castle the next day for England. They acquiesced in the belief that he had fallen, by a sad chance, over the terrible rocks, and did not appear to have an idea of attaching blame to any living creature. About the same time, Lady Lilias received a letter from the father of her unfortunate victim, express ing the deepest sorrow for his untimely death. but thanking her warmly for her kindness and hospitality to him. It was also requested that his effects should be forwarded, as soon as convenient, to London.

Up to the time that this letter was received, Jessy had clung to the hope that Mr. Latimer might be safe and well somewhere. But now conviction of his unhappy fate took posses sion of her mind, and she gradually declined in health and strength.

Why had Ludy Lilias, who had taken such a

terrible revenge upon the partner of her guilt, left Jessy unpunished? It was because eave Craig Luce; the man at the gate said he knew that there was probability of her giving an heir to Craig Luce Castle that she had spared her. The birth of an heir was the event had come for him. Donald further said that in the world most desired by Lady Lillas, and rather than run the risk of blasting that hope, she controlled her just indignation at Jessy's crime; she appeared blind to her misconduct, and even treated her with more con sideration than she had ever done before. At length the period, so anxiously expected,

arrived, and the much wished for heir made his appearance in this world of trouble. He beautiful infant, a very fine boy and by the united wish, for once, of his mother and Lady Lilias, he was christened Hector; but Archy made strenuous, though unavailing opposition to the name, which he detested, having been that of his much favored elder brother. The little Hector bore a very strong resemblance to the unfortunate Mr. Latimes no one could avoid seeing this; and Lady Lihe was, earnestly did he pray that his life too much whiskey he might have attacked him for the likeness by the deep impression made on Mrs. Lockhart at the period of the ill fated and, it was feared, such a dreadful death.

Helen Munro had lost her first child shortly before the birth of Mrs. Lockhart's little boy. Oh, no, no! It was never Archy -- he is too and by the earnest entreaty of poor Jessy, she ing cry arose above the howling of the winds great a coward—at least I mean he is not quar- was asked, and consented, to become the nurse of the young heir. Jessy knew that she was dying, therefore her most anxious wish was to interest some really kind hearted individuals in her helpless infant.

"Oh, Helen!" she said, "promise me that you will be a mother to this poor child-that done to the stranger knight " asked the child, you and Donald wil never forsake him! Oh! be kind to him, and do not leave him entirely to that dreadful Lady Lilias."

Helen promised her, with tears in her eyes, that she and Donald would love the child as if were to go late, late at night to the "Haunted he were their own, and would do all in their taye," I might see the spectre that walks limited power for him.

The hour of the poor invalid's dissolution fast approached. The night-lamp had been tor. It is only ignorant, foolish people that belighted in her room, and she had appeared to be slumbering for a short time; suddenly she tiplication table, and not fill your poor little started up, and, pointing with her wasted finger to a corner of the apartment, she ex- this nonsen claimed,

"See, see, he is there: room there is sea are." How glazed his eyes, and there is sea "Oh, I just pick up "this necessare," as you "Oh, I just pick up "this necessare," as you is upon him as if oozing from some gaping call it, grandmamma. I like ghost stories, or wound ! on me ; I did not murder you, Edward -ob, no, tion table, no, no! It was she who came to the cave-it | Lady Lillas had engaged a young man, who

thing!" said Lady Lilias, approaching the bed.

"Jessy, lie down: nurse, bring the composing now about eight years of age.

Josey started at the sound of her voice, and

As she was passing out her not suppression thing slimy, and she fell down; suppression thing a scream, she rose hurriedly and rashed some dreadful catastrophe had taken place, and death soon put an end up the pathway to the top of the chiffs as fact

Archy never for a moment doubted that his and down the chamber of death, reg

"We maun has a braw funeral, mether. A braw funeral, ch, mother? And I'll has to be chief mouraer. Shan't it be a braw funeral?" Then muttering something, he added, with a low chuckling laugh, "Mother, who would has been chief mouraer for that English chap if the sea youder hadns been his winding sheet, and coffin, and grave into the bargain?"

A slight shudder seemed to pass over Lady Lilian's frame, and for a second she half closed her eyes; but resevering herself immediate said, "Hush, Areky, hush! You must not be

jesting in the presence of the dead."
"The dead winns hear me, I suppogrumbled Archy, as reeling towards the he laid his hand on the face of the corpse. Its strange coldness made him wines as if he had received an electric shock, and turning round with a terrified howl, he fied from the room as

fast as his unsteady steps could carry h

The little Hector was a beautiful but a very wayward child. Lady Lilias indulged him in everything, and did all she possibly could to make him foud of her. But in vain; he seemed to have a natural antipathy to her, and he was never so well pleased as when he was able to annoy her. The worse he behaved to her the more she seemed to wish to propi him. As to poor Arehy, the little bey looked upon him with unqualified contempt, and made no scruple in declaring that the horses and the dogs, the cattle and the pouitry, had more sense than his stupid papa. At the four years of age he was completely lord of the castle; as imperious a little spirit as Lady Lilias berself.

The only persons who had any influence ver him were his nurse, Helen Munre, and Donald the gardener. With them he was Had he been allowed to be more with them in his infantine years it would have been better for him; but Lady Lilias was very jealous of their ascendancy over the little beir, and by her manuscres compelled them to show less interest in the child than they would otherwise

However, as Hector had a will of his own. he would not abstain from going sometimes to the Munros' cottage. There, without the knowledge of Lady Lilias, he was taught, when he grew a little older, to read and to write; and as he showed much aptness for learning verses by heart, Helen taught him several hymns, while it was a great amuse ment to Donald to repeat to his eager, intelligent little auditor old ballads, fairy tales, and many of the wild legends that were such es in Scotland long age. found that the little boy delighted in listening to his own poems, and forgetting in his enthusiasm-perhaps in his vanity-the strong impression he might be making on the imagination of so excitable a child, he frequently recited to him verses that Hector, who was very quick, perceived were applicable to mys terious events that had actually taken place.

Hector took a malicious pleasure in repeating snatches of these verses to Lady Lilias, when, as happened occasionally in the evening, he would condescend to sit on a low stool at her feet, by the blazing fire, while the wind moaned around the old castle, as if wailing a requiem for the dead. There was always a slight contraction apparent on Lady Lilias's lofty brow whensoever anything vexed her; and the little Hector inwardly rejoiced when any of his tales, in prose or verse, called up this symptom of uneasiness. He saw it gather ing on her forehead, as he repeated one among ome of Donald's little poems, which he liked very much himself, the young heir, of course, sing quite satisfied with his own childish indement of poetry :

At Lady Mary's castic gate Sir Knight, halt not thy gallant steed Pass on, pass on, nor tempt thy fat-But give this timely warning heed

Dost thou not hear the watch dog a how! It hodes of coming death, they say, Bad omen ' Then, Sir Knight, away

Oh, enter not you castle's walls, Within their gloom dark deeds are done-Tread not those spectre-haunted halfs-Sir Knight, their blasting shelter shun

" For death doth there his victims wad Stranger, be warned, and fly with speed At Lady Mary's castle gate

What do you suppose Lady Mary would have

looking up with a peculiar glance towards Lady Lillas. She pretended not to have heart him. "Are all old castles haunted, grandmamma?

there " There are no such things as ghosts, Hec

lieve in them. You had better learn your mulhead with senseless tales. Who tells you all

Hector had no idea of confessing, for he well "See, see, he is there! How blue his lips knew how angry she would be with Donald

Oh! do not fix such a ghastly gaze any stories, better than the nasty multiplica-

"She is raving, she is quite delirious, poor man, to come to the castle every day, and give

"I like everything that is herrible, grandmamma, and solemn, and that makes me shiver. the words died on her lips. She spoke no more, but her eyes wandered wildly for a few night—but the dead bodies don't rise and come moments back and forwards between Lady out of the graves themselves. I wish they

month; I should like to ask them one are no such things so ghosts, when the Don't you believe the Bible, grandmamma All part people (

an unpleas

Lilias said, "Well, we won't dis the subject of ghosts any longer this even Perhaps you have some other seet of story

ran tall me, or little poem you can repeat." The boy reflected for a moment or two, and then enslaimed, "Yes—oh yes! there's no ghest in this one." And in his clear, bell-like

"Though the durk reshr are mute, lady, and the

And the wild ma's voice speaks not, in mortal's Though the bright stars above, lady, looked on in

And the dead no more imparth, for good or ill, can

"Yet there's a plereing eye, lady, an eye that ever

And the deepest shade of placery night before its

That eye was on you then, lady, and in the book Is traced the sentence you will meet in worlds be-

The frown became almost fleroe on the brox of Lady Lillas, and, rising suddenly she dis missed the boy, while, after he had loft the room, she pased it up and down in a fit of fury

"Who can dare to teach him such words be that any around me suspect how that vile Latimer came by his death? The body was never found ; the bloody marks at the entrance to the cave I myself obliterated at midnight, a very few hours after he met his fate, could have revealed it to mortal eyes. this be- sermeneros ! that Air child (for that shild is assuredly his) should seem to be im bused with a supernatural knowledge of some cowardly thoughts-there was no crime in penishing the guilty and avenging the insulted

But though Lady Lilian contrived to silence fruited berond endurance by little Hector's innendoes, and, too often, painful questions, and she determined to send him to some school far away from all the associations of his early gus to recommend a suitable establishment. and immediately after his touth birth day. Hecter Lockhart was placed at a school who he had to fight his way among the boys of his was never a popular boy at the school, for his disposition was too proud and too gloomy; but he was extremely clever, and gain every prize that he took the trouble to couor. One thing astonished his masters and companions, that there was no inducing him to visit Craig Luce Castle during any of his helidays. The other boys were all delighted to go home-but he had no happy home recoltelling the inquisitive that the castle was very mother, for poor Archy was looked upon by peared to give way to her grandson's whir but in reality she was glad to escape the peri-

Time were on and Lady Lilias, too callens to be penitent for her past crimes, might have some peaceful days in her advaning years, but she was kept in much anxiabout Hestor. As he grew older his manners became very strange, he sometimes fell into lite of deep melancholy which lasted for weeks, and then, if anything angered him, he would suddenly pass into an excess of furious frency, more like ineasity than but temper. He talked at times wildly, and it was found absolutely necessary to remove him from school, and place him quietly with a private Lady Lilias sanctioned everything that was done, under good medical advice, for Hector's advantage, his poor mother's wealth sup-It was feared that he showed symptoms of incipient derangement :

edical holiday visit, and she hoped he would

be an altered being when he finally returned

more alike than they were in features and even in voice, though the linglishman had not the Scotch scount of Hector Lockhart. On hearing Hector's name and lineage, the young Latimer remembered that it was at Crair Luce Castle his father had been so hospitably rementioning how much the elder branches of his family had fult obliged to Lady Lilias, he crime, was sent into the awful presence of her invited Hector to spend some time with him at Creator and her Judge!

Hector, who had, indeed, been the avenger home, as his mother had married again and

know something of the Latimers, the relations lirium of a brain fever. During his long illof the unfortunate man whose name was so ness, his attached nurse, Helen Munro, atpainfully familiar to him in his early child-hood, Hector accepted the invitation, and he was no one now to exclude her from the castle. the act of marriage immediately or to die on the castle. The second is the act of marriage immediately or to die on and his tutor were about to accompany young Latimer to Devoushire, when letters arrived from Lady Lilias recalling Hecter to the castle gerous filmes. Hector, secustomed only to necessary to remove him to an asylum for the completed in the castle of a neighboring noble consult his own wishes, was on the point of refusing to return to Scotland, but the tutor ex-

rather strength, and shouted in a paroxyum of

me! I didna tak your life-I had naething to

Lady Lilias becought Hector to leave the som, and when he had gone, the poor sufferer iroway, and slept on until slumber had merged

Haster had retained his old partiality for the Munros, and speedily resumed his intimacy with them. He would chat with Donald and his wife as is they had been his equals, and he never looked gloomy when playing with their children. But Lady Lilias was more jealous than ever of his regard for that family, and, forgetting her usual prudence, she one day at-tacked him openly about those "low, designing wretches," as she called them. Hector fired up, and warmly detended his favorities. The old lady and he both became much excited, and at last, Lady Idline told him that if he continued to visit these people as he had been doing, thereby taking them out of their sphere of life, and teaching them to be insolent to their superiors, she would dismiss off the estate.

"Try it," said Hector, in rising wrath; just dare to try it, and see what you will ring on yourself."

exclaimed Lady Lillar; "is it to that you use that worl ?"

"Yes, to you?" replied Hector, nodding de fance at her. "At present you may be allpowerful here, as you have so long been; but n a very few years, when I am of age, I shall have my legal rights, and your reign will be

"Not while / live," retorted Lady Lilias I will yield my power to none while life is spared me, and these presumptuous peacants shall be driven with ignominy off of my lands.

"I am Lockhart of Craig Luce," said the boy, drawing himself up proudly; "you cannot keep my inheritance from me; and when I am twenty-one, Donald and Helen Munro shall come to live here—here, in the castle it self; and it will be you who shall be turned out.

Lady Lilian's large black eyes glared as of old, as she turned them full upon the worth, but he met her withering gaze with a daunt-

"Lookhart of Craig Luce !" she cried, scorn fully-"ges a Lockhart? Insolent boy! One word from my lips would scatter your claims

Hecter made no reply, but he looked at her fiercely, and then laughed derisively. His con temptuous manner increased her rage, and, losing all self-control, she exclaimed,

tell you. You poor benighted being, upon whose corpse you looked so coldly; was not your father-you are a base-born-

"Hush, Lady Lilias-hush! Speak not these words of shame, or it will be the worse for you," said Hector, clenching his fist; "I will suffer no obloquy to be cast on my unfor tunate mother's name.

Your mother was false to her husba shrieked Lady Lilias; "you are set Lockhart of Craig Luce; you are the son of the villain

"Am I-am I?" gasped Hector, "then it is my duty to revenge my father's death upon

his murderer !" And he sprang like a tiger on Lady Lilias But she shook him off with a sudden jerk, and, hastening towards the long bell-rope, she seized it to ring for assistance. He caught it from her hand, and in another moment he had twisted it round her neck! She was taken by surprise, and, before she could resist him a all, he had pulled the rope like a noose tight round her throat. Lady Lilias tried to scream, but only a sort of hoarse gurgling sound came forth; she then exerted all her strength to struggle with Hector-but her struggles only served to tighten the noose round her neck at length they set the wires in motion, and the bell rang furiously. After a few moments several persons rushed in; the tutor hastened from the library—the butler from his pantrythe female servants from their various employ. During one of these migrations he met a butler together managed to drag Hector from tacle! Her eyes were starting out of her head, her face was purple, and the veins of her forehead were swollen, as if about to burst.

She was laid on a sofa, and everything was done to recall animation, but without effect. Lady Lilias died-died in all the obduracy of her hardened heart; without time or thought for one prayer for mercy to the Throne of Grace, her soul, stained with unrepented

of his father's dreadful death, remained in a terrible state of excitement the rest of the day : influenced by a sort of morbid curiosity to and, before night, he was raving in all the desinfully familiar to him in his early child. tended him with unwearied assiduity, for there At length young "Lockhart of Craig Luce," as but his mind was gone, apparently for ever; he became a decided lunatic, and it was deemed insane. There, death, in a very few years, ended his mortal career; and Craig Luce Casereised his nimest powers of persuasion to induce the passed into the possession of the heirs athin to go, and with a foreboding of evil which law, the distant connexions whom Lady Lilias he did not attempt to shake off, liester connexions on much disliked, and to exclude whom the lives happily with she had concealed her knowledge of the un-Arrived there, they found poor Archy at fortunate Jessy's guilt, and had pretended, affected than attractive, once took a friend to who was now a tall youth, about eighteen child was legitimate. Strange to say, though task for wearing feathers. "But," said the child was legitimate. Strange to say, though task for wearing feathers. "But," said the aware that he was not her own grandson, Lady triend, "why are my feathers any more ob-Lilias had loved the boy, and hence arose her | jealousy of his attachment to his nurse and her | in your own bonnet?" | husband.

stood by his hedside, and motioned him to go thing, even if it be but a dog, or a cat, or any away. As illector, however, kept his ground, other creature that has life. Perhaps, too, the dying Arely seemed for a moment to Lady Lilias felt herself impelled by some mysgather strength, and shouted in a paroxyum of terious, hidden, unacknowledged influence to make up to the innocent child, in as far a could, for the awful punishment she had inflicted on his unhappy father. Her kindness to the son might have been a sort of compre mise with her conscience, if it ever whispered to her the unwelcome truth that the stain o murder was on her soul. How, in a moment of violent passion, the affection, the caution, anat aside !

And is it not too often thus among th live only for this ain-pervading world? Expediency, prudence, selfishness itself, will give store the headlong fury of angry passions when these are not controlled by a str sense of duty. Duty, not to one's fell tures alone, but to that great invisible Being to whom we are accountable for every action of our lives, and every thought of our hea

The anccessors of the ill-fated Hector were gay people, fond of society and amns and who had no reverence for the ancient family of Lockhart, or the ancient castle of Craig Luce. The latter they found an intolerably stupid abode even for a few weeks in animmer and therefore they were, what poor Lady Lilias would have called, such berbarious as to sell the place to a rich Paisley weaver, who fancied that by becoming a landholder he would take rank among gentlemen. But the few families in the neighborhood abstained from visiting the new comers. This was a sail mortification The old castle required an immense deal of repair; and the weaver's wife and daughte were terrified out of their wits by the dreadful tales told to them by the servants of the mysteries of the "Haunted Cave," the unearthly noises that were heard, and the fearful apparitions that were seen in various chambers of the castle itself. The weaver's lady vowed that nothing would induce her to spend a winter amidst ghosts in that dreary solitude, and it was then determined to abandon the gloomy dwelling to its fate, though the new proprietor retained the lands attached to it.

The eastle consequently fell into decay; and as fresh generations sprang up, the aristocratic position, the pride, the crimes, and the misforunes of the Lockharts of Craig Luce began to be forwotten, or were only alluded to as stories anld lang syne" by the descendants of Donald and Helen Munro, and of one or two other old tenants, who had imbued their grandchildren's minds with awe for the haunted tur rets of the dilapidated old building which still went by the time-honored name of

A CURIOUS CASE.

In 1847, only twelve years ago, an English nobleman, Sir William Paget, renowned in the best society of London for his eminent erudition, his manly beauty, and fascinating conversation, and well known to the literary world by his writings, went over to the Continent. Having visited France, Germany, Switzerland, and Austria, he went to Hungary, a country which was then on the eve of great events He spent several weeks at Pesth, and in the neighboring country seats of the Hungarian nobles. In the beginning of Autumn he visited Transylvants, and was received at the castle of Count S. Bethlen, with all the oriental hospitality and generosity that a rich Hungarian nagnate likes to display to every man of edn cation who visits him. Count Bethlen was decended from the old royal family of the He was a fine-looking old Bethlen-gabore. nan-every inch a real gentleman. He was married some years previous to a young noble was not yet twenty years old, the Count being pearly fifty. He had known her as a child in the home of her mother, and she married him as young girls often do, more for the high respect than for the deep love she felt for Count Beth len. Netwith-tanding both lived a harny family life in the old immense femial castle of the Bethlens near Clausenburgh. Sir William Pa get, to whom the Count had given a suite of apartments, saddle horses and attendants lived several weeks in this family, enjoying the varied hospitalities of the castle and country. It is peciless to say the brilliant conver sation and the exquisitely polite manners of Sir William soon found grace in the eyes of the showed symptoms of incipient derangement: ments; and horror-struck they all were at the young and beautiful Countess. Sir William travelled about with his tutor. proved the "Consuelo," and a criminal love ensued. One day the Count went out hunting on herseback. Sir William Paget stayed at the castle with pretended illness: but one of the Count's attendants warned the Count, telling him if he would but return to the castle he would find the stranger in the Countess's apart
would find the stranger in the Countess's aparthis victim, while the women undid the noose, on horseback. Sir William Paget stayed at held the car attached to the balloon. youth of the name of Latiner, two or three and released Lady Lilias from the cord which the castle with pretended illness: but one of and released Lady Lilias from the cord which the Count's attendants warned the Count, tellwas strangling her. She was a dreadful specific by would but return to the coatle he ments. In hot haste the Count rode home. and found Sir William in the bed-chamber his lady. Arming himself with pistols, he him again by the collar, "or I will at once forced Sir William to follow him to his private room; being there, he sent for a nota and two confidential witnesses, asking Sir William if he had abused his hospitality and confdence in consequence of a real love to his wife and if his love met a response. The answer being in the affirmative, he ordered the notar to draw up a contract of marriage between the Countess of Bethlen, born Countess M. L., and Sir William Paget, late of the Royal Hussan of London. The contract in one, the loaded pistol in the other hand, the Count with a terrible uniet carnestness summoned Sir William to sign he was still styled, recovered his bodily bealth. The next day the Bishop of Klaussenburgh was sent for, a divorce was legally procurand a week afterward the marriage formally man. The Count gave to his wife all he horses, and carriages; and some months after-

> jectionable than the brilliant artificial flowers husband.
>
> The worst human heart must cling to some line somewhere, and I draw it at feathers."

his wife .- Corres, of Daily Tribune.

A DUEL IN A BALLOON.

An affair of this nature took place some fifteen days or three weeks ago at the most, on the occasion of the last ascent but one of the celebrated and bucky eronaut, M. Godard. M. Sedard took with him on that day, as his comwho paid one thousand france for the privilege of sharing in the perils of the expedition. The weather could not have been more propitious and the balloon shot up rapidly to a consider

"What effect does that have upon you?" mked M. Godard of his companion "Nothing," said he, inconically.

"My compliments to you," said M. Godard.
"You are the first whom I have ever seen arrive at such an altitude, without betraving

" Keep on mounting," said the traveller, with a gravity supreme.

balloon ascended some 500 feet higher.

"And now," added M. Godard, "does your

"Nothing yet," replied his companion, with an air which approached closely to impatience.
"The devil!" exclaimed M. Godard. "You have really, my dear sir, the most perfect quali-

The balloon still ascended : when 1,000 feet higher, M. Godard interrogated a third time his anion-" And now !"

Nothing, nothing; not the shadow of a fear whatever!" answered the traveller, with a tone positively discontented, and like a man who had experienced a profound deception.

"Goodness me! so much the worse then. said the seronaut, smiling: "but I must reneunce all hopes of making you afraid. The balloon is high enough. We are going to de-

" To descend !"

"Certainly; there would be danger in mount

That does not make the slightest differ once to me ; I do not choose to descend ! "You what?" asked M. Godard.

"I say I wish to ascend higher; keep or ounting. I have given 1,000 france in order to experience some emotion: I must do so. and I will not descend until I have feit some

M. Godard commenced to laugh: he believed t once that it was all a joke. "Will you ascend once more?" demanded

the traveller, seising him by the throat, and shaking him with violence ; " when shall I feel

M. Godard relates that at this moment he felt himself lost. A sudden and dreadful reve lation broke upon him in regarding the strange iv dilated eves of his compagnon de voyage;

had to do with a madman! To try to make a maniac listen to reason-

ask for help amidst the clouds! If even the unfortunate aronaut had any de fensive weapon, he would, after all, have been capable of defending himself; but it is not usua r people to furnish themselves with pistols for a voyage in a balloon, and certainly one would not dream of meeting with a warlike enounter in the stars

The earth was 5,000 feet beneath-most horrible depth; and the least movement of the now furious madman might cause the car to

M. Godard, with the presence of mind acquired by him in so many of his daring arial expeditions, made all these reflections in the space of a second.

low !" continued the madman, without loosening his grip. "Ah! you think to rob me of 1,000 francs as well as my emotion. Very well, be quiet. It's my turn to laugh. It's you now

The madman was possessed of prodigious nuscular strength. M. Godard did not even attempt to defend himself.

What do you wish from me

"Simply to amuse myself in seeing you turn summersault," answered the madman, with "But first," (the madman seemed to bethink himself.) "I have my idea. wish to see if I can't find some emotion up there. I must put myself astride on the semi-

The madman indicated with his finger the language.

Faral Accuser.—On the 11th inst., William section of the language section

"But, miserable man you are going to kill ourself: you will be seized with vertigo."
"No remarks," hissed the madman, seizing im again by the collar, "or I will at once the seized was nearly thirteen hundred.

RENTING THE CANALS.—The Ohio canals are to yourself: you will be seized with vertigo."

may remain attached to the balloon."

comprehend the utility of the precaution. This done furnished with his cont of safety the madman commenced to climb among the ropes with the agility of a squirrel. He reached the halloon and placed himself astride the semicircle, as he had said. Once there, he rent the air with a shout of triumph, and drew his knife from his pocket.

"What are you going to do?" asked M. Godard, who feared that he might have an idea of ripping open the balloon.

make myself comfortable forthwith " Uttering these words, the madman slowly cut the cord of safety which M. Godard had attached to his body.

With a single puff of wind to shake the balloon, the miserable creature must roll over into the abyse! M. Godard shut his eyes, in order not to see. The madman claps his hands; he cannot contain bimself with delight. He spurs the balleon with his heel, as if on horseback, to guide its flight.
"And now," yelled forth the madman,

brandishing his knife, "we are going to iant artificial flowers taugh. Ah, robber, you thought to make me "Oh," replied the descend? Very well. It is you who are going ristians must draw a to tumble down, in a moment, and quicker

M. Godard had not time to make a movement or put in a single word. Before he was able to divine the infernal intention of the madman, the latter still astride of the sem circle, had out-oh, horser!-four of the cordages which suspended the car to the balloon! The car inclines horrfbly—it only holds by

two, I was going to say by one cord, so slight do they appear! It would have been all over do they appear! with Godard if he had not grasped desperately at the two remaining. The kuife of the mad-man approaches the last of the cords—yet a moment and all will be over!

"A word, a single word," cried M. Gedard.
"No, no pardon," rociferated the madman.

'I do not ask for, pardon, on the contrary-"What is it you wish, then "" cried the madman, astoplahed.

naut, hurriedly, "we are at a height of 5,000

"Stop," said the madman, "that will be charming to tumble down from such a height." "It is still too low," added M. Godard.

"How so ?" saked the madman, nearly stu-

Yes, my experience as an eronaut has taught me that death is not certain to ensue from a fall from this elevation. Tumble for tumble, I much prefer to fall from such a heigh as to be killed outright, rather than to risk only being lamed-have the charity to precipital me from a height of 9,000 feet only.

"Ab, that'll do!" said the madman, whom amazingly.

M. Godard follows heroically his purpo

and throws over an enormous quantity of ballast. The balloon makes a powerful bound, and mounts 500 feet in a very few seconds.

Only-and whilst the madman surveys this operation with a menacing air-the eronaut thinks to accomplish another, in a sense quite contrary.

The quick eye of M. Godard had remarked that among the cords spared by the madman, figures the one leading to the valve. His plan is taken. He draws this cord, it opens the valve fixed in the upper part of the balloon for the purpose of allowing any excess of the hydrogen cas to escape, and the result which he hoped for was not long in making itself apparent. Little by little the madman become drowsy, asphyxiated and insensible by the va pors of the gas which surround him.

The madman being sufficiently asphyxiated for his purpose, M. Godard allows the balloon to descend slowly to the earth.

Arrived on terra tirma, M. Godard, not bear ing any hatred to the author of his perilous voyage, hastened to restore him to animation, and then had him conveyed, hands and feet bound, to the neighboring station.

it is stated that the divorced wife of Washington Smith, who played such a prominent part in the tragedy which resulted in the shooting of Richard Carter, by Smith, in Philadelphia last fall, was married about three months since to the editor of a Susquehanna county (Pa.) page.

since to the editor of a Susquehanna county (Pa.) paper.

Is the British House of Peers an attempt was recently made by Lord Campbell to make an alteration of the law of trial by jury, in respect to verdicts. His lordship would make it the law that a majority of nine, after six hours deliberation, should carry the verdict. But, in spite of his eloquence, his experience and his illustrations, the law lords were mostly against him, and the bill was lost by a majority of 23 to 7.

MR. BARNUM lately attempted to deliver a lec-Mis. Barnen lately attempted to deliver a lec-ture on Money-Making, at Oxford, England, but was greeted with groams and hisses, hit with an orange, and peppered with chestnuts, till he was compelled to silence. Washington laving was visited on the 3d

was visited on the 3d

A distributed of large fortune-worth £40,000 — was indignant with his daugh-ter, an only child, for marrying against his wishes. He quarreled with her, disinherited her, and left the whole property to his attorney and other gentlemen. His attorney, Mr. War-ren, author of "Ten Thousand a Year," went to his cologates, got them to sign their claims over to him, and then paid the whole £40,000 to the daughter.

to the daughter.
FRANKUS.—There now exists, says the His-FRANKIN.—There now exists, says the Historical Magazine, in the town of Franklin, Mass., the identical library that Dr. Franklin gave to it for adopting his name. He was asked to give a bell for the meeting-house; he preferred to give a library, as a bell has more sound than sense. Meet of the hundred or two books he care are still preserved and books he gave are still preserved, and are among the best standard works in the English

"At least," observed M. Godard, "allow me to put this cord around your body, so that you may remain attached to the heavy as that you have the highest bidder, for a term of five years. of five years.

A curious work has just been published in Paris, entitled Les Butard celebres (Celebrated

"Be it so," said the madman, who appeared comprehend the utility of the precaution.

"But so," said the madman, who appeared Bastards), with a prefatory letter by Emile de Girardin, who himself belongs to the same

class.

Navidation on Lake Pepin is now open. The first boat from St. Paul arrived at La Crosse on the 21st.
Tus Descret Valley Tan thinks that between

four and five thousand persons will leave that Territory for the States and California, all of them apoetates from the Mormon Church, in a FROW to the 22nd of February, it had been storming in Utah for three weeks. It was the severest weather ever experienced. The snow storms in the neighborhood of the South Pass

Kansas.—The official majority in favor of the calling of a State Constitutional Convention
was 3,881 votes. Governor Medary has issued
a proclamation, providing for the election of
delegates to the Constitutional Convention, to
assemble at Wyandotte, in June next. There
are indications of a warm contest.

THE POREIGN NEWS

PARLIAMENT TO BE DISSOLVED-WAR

The most important items of the news are s following:— Lord Perby had amounteed, in the English ouse of Lords, that the Cabinet would dissolve House of Lords, that the Cabinet would dissolve Parliament, and appeal to the country. Ha commented on Lord John Russell's course, and characterized Lord Palmerston's recommendation that ministers should accept Lord John Russell's amendment, as a direct insuit. He rejoiced at the generous support that the generous that present had received, and expressed the conviction that, for the want of cohesion, the opposition would speedily be dissolved.

He also said that the Cabinet had decided to dissolve Parliament as soon as the public bank

He also said that the Cabinet had decided to dissolve Parliament as seen as the public busi-ness permitted. They thought that the coun-try ought to be committed at the present orisis, and because the interests of peace would suffer from a change in the administration. Mr. Disraeli made a corresponding announcement in the House of Commons.

It is reported that Austria will insist on the disarmament of Piedmont before the open-ing of the Peace Congress.

The sedition trials in Belfast had resulted in

The sedition trials in Belfast had resulted in the disagreement of the jury.

Certain remarks made on Friday, by Lord Palmerston, in Parliament, are construed into an admission of the hopolessness of peace. He said he hoped to be able to present a statement to the House before the proregation, which would show that the government had done all it could to preserve the peace of Rurope.

The movement of troops and war material in France continues on a large scale—25,000 troops are on the way to reinforce Lyons. A feeling that war is inevitable prevails at the French Foreign Office, and is shared by some of the highest functionaries. Orders have been sent to Toulon for sixty-eight vessels to be ready for sea at an hour's notice. Also, eight vessels have been ordered from Brest to Toulon.

All the vessels in the Adriatic, belonging to

All the vessels in the Adriatic, belonging to

All the vessels in the Adriatic, belonging to Marseilles, are hastening home.

The Paris Hourse was declining.

The English ambassador at Turin has suddenly left on his return to London.

Count Cavour, of Piedmont, is reported to have said that he could at any time apply the match to the materials of confagration at his command, and force France to Jom him.

Parliament was proceeding with the nearly

Parliament was proceeding with its usual business, and no date had been fixed for the dissolution, although it was expected to take place before Easter. An Australian mail, with Melbourne dates of

An Australian mail, with Mellourne dates of Feb. 15, was telegraphed. Imports were ex-tremely dull, wood dearer, and the production of gold increasing. No date had been fixed for the dissolution of Parliament. The candidates were flooding the country with addresses to their constituents. Lord Palmerston in his address, asserts that the simple question at issue is the merits of the covernment reform bill.

government reform bill.

The Times comments upon the remarkable omission in the address of Lord Palmersten, Lord John Russell, and Mr. Disraeli, upon the subject upon which the whole contest began, that of the future reform bill, and says that the great popular cry has become a taunt and not a boast.

At Queen Victoria's levee, Senator Clinggovernment reform bill.

ot a boast. At Queen Victoria's levee, Senator Cling-an, of North Carolina, was presented by Mr.

Pallas.
At the annual meeting of the Great Western (of Canada) Railroad Company, held in London, the directors report, declaring a dividend of three per cent. per annum, was adopted.
Advices from Milan state, that the following order of the day has been posted in the barracks in the town:—"Austrian lowing order of the day has been posted in the barracks in the town:—"Austrian soldiers, the Emperor calls you round his banners, to beat down, for the third time, the pride of Piedmont: to expel from their door those fanatics who destroy the tranquillity of Europe. Advance against the enemies who have always fled before you. Remember the victories of 1848 and 1849—remember Novara, where your foes were dispersed and annihilated. Let our watchword be, 'Viva Imperatore.' Our rights for ever.''

LATEST.—The Vienna correspondent of the Times telegraphs as follows:

"Viena, Friday evening.—The long expected crisis is at hand. A corps of fifty thousand men goes from this city to Italy to-morrow, and on the following day another corps of sixty thousand men is to be assembled here. A reserve corps of seventy thousand men will be placed in Bohemia and Moravia. Thereserve of the army in Italy, and of the corps about to leave the city, have been called in." The government of Portugal has authorized the free admission of Indian corps.

Livenroot, April S.—Cotton is depressed, and has slightly declined, in consequence of the war rumors.

Breadstuffs, wheat, corp. &c., dull. Beef.

Breadstuffs, wheat, corn, &c., duli. Beef

A New York restaurant which first introduced female waiters, has been obliged to give them up, because, "first, the crindine impeded locomotion and occupied too much space, and second, because the young women had too many male cousins among their guests, whom they gave too much attention; sometimes forgot to give the right tickets, to the injury of the exchequer of the establish-

THE CROPS.-We continue to hear from all s, the most gratifying ac rowing grain, and, as you only in a plant is able. From present indications, the harvest dill be ten or twelve days earlier than usual, and an abundant one in Maryland.—Frederick

Econiner.
The court milliner recently died in London, leaving property worth \$400,000. She leaves most of it to charities: for herself, she directed that she should be buried in point

lace.
The Ohio Legislature have passed a law mak The Ohio Legislature have passed a law making it a misdemeanor to carry a pistol, bowie knife, dix, or any other concealed weapon, under the penalty of a fine not exceeding \$200, and imprisonment not more than thirty days for the first offence; and \$500 fine and imprisonment for three mouths, or both, at the discretion of the court, for the second offence; and in pursuance of the law, the Mayor of Cincinnati has directed the police to arrest and heiro before him all persons whom they shall

Whenever you see a gall with a whole lot of sweethearts, it's an even chance if she gets married to any on 'em. One cools off and another cools off, and before she brings any on 'em to the right weldin' heat, the coal is gone and the fire is out. Then she may blow and were terrific.

The Presbyterian Church, at Courtland, N. Y., has suspended one of its most respectable deacons, for attending the meetings of Henry Ward Reecher, Theodore Parker, and other "semantion" clergymen.

The disease of Bishop Poane, of N. J., has assumed a typhoid nature, and his recovery is very doubtful. His mind sometimes wanders, though his mental vigor does not seem to be much impaired. A number of his friends from various sections of the country are with him, and all manifest the deepest concern at his condition. blow till she's tired; she may blow up a dust,

On the first of April, 1810, Napolecz married the Austrian Archduchess, Maria Louisa, on which occasion some of the waggish Parisians called him "un poisson d'Avril," April-fish, or April-fool. The marriage, certainly, was not a happy one, nor were its political results what the great conqueror had withouservice thank he sai facts a ed—'! 'I con used, Mr. til collect tered s less in cited." it wish 10

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THE SICKLES TRIAL.

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THE SIGNAM TOTAL.

The defence having got through their case, the presention brought forward rebutting evidence. Several witnesses testified to Mr. Sickles apparent calanness after the killing of Key. Mr. Doyle, for instance, said:—"When I came up to Mr. Sickles, he turned round almost immediately; I thought his manner self-possessed; more than his speech indicated; there was more antitement in the expression than the manner."

there was more excitement in the expression than the manner."

Of the curious incidents of the trial were the following: Among the letters received by the counsel on either side, frem variena parts of the country, one was received from a female, signing herself, in Greek characters, Olympia Alken, and describing herself as "one of the order of frailty—one of the simple waiters for the wave of some masculine pocket handkerchief." The letter is dated West Randolph, Vernout, and asks the counsel's attention to the following extract from White Lies:

"I'd have no wasps round my honey. If my wife took a lover, I would mot lecture the woman. What's the use? I would kill the man then and there. I would kill him after the first; and so on till one killed me."

The Judge said there was a letter on his desk, directed to one of the jurors, Mr. Wilsen, in care of the judge. It bore the New York post-mark. He supposed there was no objection to its being handed to the juror.

Assent was given on both sides, and the letter was handed over. After a few minutes the letter was returned to the judge, who said to the counsel—This letter is handed back by the juror. He knows nothing about it or the writer. It proceeds from the very worst motives. It is an impertinent, improper, and unwarranted interference with the course of justice.

The letter was handed down and examined by counsel. Mr. Riredy remarked that the manuscript was similar to that of the anonymous letter to Mr. Sickles. Both letters were examined together, and the counsel agreed as to the similarity of the handwriting in both letters.

Judge.—It is a matter of extreme regret that there was more excrement in the expression than the manner." Of the curious incidents of the trial were the

examined together, an the councer agrees as to the similarity of the handwriting in both letters.

Judge,—it is a matter of extreme regret that the author of that letter cannot be known.

The letter was kept secret among the counsel, but it was understood, among other things, to convey slanderous assertious against Mr. Sickies and some of his counsel.

After some time spent in examining the letter, the Judge said he supposed the best course would be to put it in custody of the District Attorney; but for the injurious remarks against gentlemen whose names are often before the public, he would have directed it to be filed. An attempt will be made to ascertain and punish the author of the letter.

A cipher letter, which was found in Mr. Key's pocket, was deciphered by an expert, and attempted to be given in evidence, but the Judge ruled that it could not be done, as rebutting evidence only was in order. The counsel on both sides are to preserve strict secresy as to the contents or character of this cipher letter.

as to the contents or character of this cipher letter.

[The letter is written in a sort of cipher, which consists in the substitution of one letter for another—Y for A, for instance. It is supposed to be a letter from Mrs. Sickles to Mr. Key. The defence, it is said, do not wish to have it made public, in order to prevent any further shame to Mrs. Sickles, and it may be because it may show that Mr. Key was as much te tempted as the tempter.]

On the 22nd, Mr. Carlisle informed the Court that the prosecution had submitted to the counsel for the defence an offer of evidence, and were waiting for the result of their examination.

It is surmised that the offer of evidence was connected with the inquiry into Mr. Sickles' ewn conduct, and particularly into the matter of alleged visits with a lady to Barnum's Hotel, the said that a lady registered as own conduct, and particularly into the matter of alleged visits with a lady to Barnum's Hotel, Baltimore. It is said that a lady registered as "Mrs. Sickles," stayed there with him, when the real Mrs. Sickles was in Washington. The proprietors of the hotel were in Court. Mesers. Brady, Graham, and Ould stepped up to the Bench, and, in a low tone of voice, discussed the matter with the Judge, evidently submitting the matter to his decision. Authorities were submitted on both sides, and some time was spent by the Judge in consulting them, after which the Judge said—For obvious reasons, the Court will do no more than merely state its opinion on this point, and that opinion is, that this evidence is not admissible.) A painful scene occurred at the time of the adjournment. Mr. Hart, who has been unremitting in acts of kindness to Mr. Sickles since the melancholy occurrence, and who has been constantly by his side, comforting and sustaining him, was forced to leave for New York this afternoon. On taking leave, both exhibited deep received.

this afternoon. On taking leave, both exhibit-ed deep emotion—Mr. Sickles almost fainting in the dock.

An act of reconciliation between the counse An act of reconciliation between the counsel took place in Court about the same time. Mr. Stanton came up to Mr. Ould and made an apology for any harsh remarks he had made use of in the progress of the case. Mr. Ould frankly accepted the apology, and expressed his pleasure at the restoration of amicable relations.

lations.

It is also currently rumored that the jury made up their minds a week ago; and this may account for the weakness of the rebutting testimony, and also for the unanimous disposition to dispense with the summing-up speeches.

On Saturday, Ex-Senator Brodhead, of Pennsylvania, delivered his testimony. He was at Judge Black's when Mr. Sickles came in after the homicide. He said:—"We were seated but for a moment or two when Mr. Sickles came in; after phaking hands with him, I invoduced him to Mr. Haldeman who is action.

but for a moment or two when Mr. Sickles came in; after shaking hands with him, I introduced him to Mr. Haldeman, who is editor of the Democratic paper at Harrisburg, a few words passed between Mr. Haldeman and Mr. Sickles on the subject of Pennsylvania politics—but very few; which commenced the conversation I cannot tell; I called Mr. Sickles' attention to some mud on his boots, and remarked that he was unfortunate in crossing the street; he said he was, and would take it off. He then left the room, but returned, when we learned of the tragedy. Seeing that he was without friends, Mr. Haldeman tendered our services to go with him to the magistrate. He services to go with him to the magistrate. He thanked us. I asked was it a bailable offence: e said he did not know; but that if all the lets we known, it would be. He then add-1—For God knows I would be justified, or ed—'For God knows I would be justified,' or 'I could not help it,' which expression be used, I cannot now remember. By this time Mr. Gillette came in, and I think Mr. Butterworth aiso; some one asked whether Key was dead; Mr. Butterworth said yes; I do not recollect who asked that. Mr. Sickies then muttered something about there being one wretch less in the world, and seemed considerably excited,'

Each side then offered the instructions which it wished given to the jury—and proceeded to argue their respective points at considerable

20 There is nothing more universally commended than a fine day; the reason is, that people can commend it without envy .- Shen- f

WHAT AGE BRINGS WITH IT.—As W grow older, it is with hearts as with heads of hair : S for one that we find real, there are nine that

New hopes may bloom, and days may come, Of milder, calmer beam.

But, there's nothing half so sweet in life, As love's young dream. -Moore. B

The best actions we never recompense, Solv bks and the worst are seldom chastised. Affectation of wisdom often prevents Solv bks one from becoming wise.

THE STOCK MARKET. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

bo.	m. n	
p	No. 39 South	Third Street.
-	The following were the e	losing quotations for Stocks
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	Bid. Asked.	
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٠	Western 51 - 70	stock 571 574 bopds '88 94 96
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- 1	Pittaburg, Pittab's 30 -	Michigan Centra 47, 401
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1	Washington Gas	mort 6 pr et 99 100
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1	Now Crook -	preferred 107 -
1	New Grennels # 41	Ches & Des 41 -
1	N America Instruce 14 - 34 N Liberties Gas - 31	Union 5; 4
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1		Sua & Tidewater 4 in bonds 1978 S7 -
	Bonds 91 - 1	(MINES 1818 31 -

BANK NOTE LIST.

DANK		IL LIST.	
CORRECTED FOR THE	8	ATURDAY EVENING	Post,
BY WITHERS &	PE	TERSON, BANKE	RS,
No. 39 Sou	ith	Third Street.	
Phi	Lad	elphia, April 23, 1	1959.
PENNSYLVANIA. Solv bks par to 4-10	810	Solvent banks	1.40
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Relief notes 4 10 New Jensey. Solv bks par to j. DELAWARE.	400	Solv bks	4 dis
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	- 1	Boly bks	1 die

A MUTEUR—There is again principle, four of the four of the control of the control

change. Spanish Oak is worth \$14(616, and Chest-nut \$11(612 % cord. COAL—The market continues in a very unset-

tled and unsatisfactory condition. Sales of Schuylkill White Ask at #3,15(@3,25, and Red Ash at #3,25(@3,35 % ton, free on board at Rich-mond. A small sale of Bituminous Coal at 14je

bush. COFFEE - The stock of Rio in first hand, which DEATHS, was exhausted at the close of last week, has been increased by the arrival of 7000 bags. Two invoices 4072 bags Lauguryra, have also arrived this week. The demand it moderate and prices firm. Sales of 2600 bags ut 114c for fair and principal and a superior of the sales of 2600 bags musty at 16je. 2900 bags Lauguryra at 112c, and a lot of St. Domingo at 10je. Mercer county, Pa., Rev. Jones Barns, in his

IRON—The market for Fig. Metal has been rather dull, but there appears no disposition on the part of holders to accept lower rates. Sales of 400 tons at \$24 \(\text{pl} \) ton, 6 mos, for No 1, \$23 for No 2 and \$21,50 \(\text{go} \) 22 \(\text{pl} \) ton, for No 3. Soutch Fig. from has declined to \$25 \(\text{go} \), 26 \(\text{pl} \) 28 ton. Blooms are unchanged. A sale of Wire Billets at \$90 \(\text{pl} \) ton, 6 mos, 2000 tons old Railroad Bars sold in a neighboring worked had week at about \$24,50 \(\text{pl} \) ton. boring market last week at about \$34,50 pt ton, 6 mos. Prices of Bar and Boiler Iron are un-

6 mos. Prices of Bar and Boiler Iron are unchanged.

LEAD—There has been more doing. Sales of 1200 pigs Spanish on private terms, and 271 pigs Virgania at 6 ?? B. cash.

LEATHER—Prime qualities of Spanish Sole and Slaughter are scarce and much wanted.

LUMBER—The demand continues to increase for all descriptions. Among the sales we notice some White Pins Shipping Boards at \$1456, 144.56, Southern Yellow Pine Sap Boards at \$1566, 145.56, 145

is worth \$266.2.25, and the market was bushel. SUGAR—The market has been very dull since our last weekly report. Supplies have been coming forward more freely, most of which will go into store, as buyers and sellers are somewhat apart in their views. Sales of 906 hbds Cubs., Porto Rice, and New Orleans at 616.71c \$100, on the seat 2.000 has Brazil, at 7 jo. By anction time, and 2,000 bags Brazil, at 7 jc. By auctic 300 hhds and 305 bbls Cuba sold at 61667 jc. SPIRITS—In Brandy and Gin very little mov

ment, and no change to notice in prices. Sales of Portland and Boston Rum at 366038c. Whiskey is very quiet, but prices are steady. Sales of Pennsylvania at 25 6 26; Ohio do at 28 4c; Prison at 26 6 26 ic; hhds at 25 ic; and drudge at

2466.24 jc.

TALLOW is scarce; and City Rendered is in moderate request at 16 fc pl b, cash. Country commands 10; 63 10 jc.

TOBACCO—The demand continues fair for both Leaf and Manufactured at previous rates. Cuba pl b. 2169.26; Kentucky 6; 66 15, do Maysville 2; 6; 16, Maryland 66 12; Wignia 56 17. Penna Seed Leaf 76; 16, Connecticut Seed Leaf 7; 62 25. Manufact 12 jc. 63 0. Ladies! Twist 20 63 3. Cavendish No. 1. 35 63 40; do Nos 2 and 3, 22 63 50; Common pl b. 12 jc. 63 0. Ladies! Twist 20 63 3. Cavendish No. 1. 35 63 40; do Nos 2 and 3, 22 63 50; Common pl b. 12 jc. 63 0. Ladies! Twist 20 63 3. Cavendish No. 1. 35 63 40; do Nos 2 and 3, 22 63 50; Common pl b. 12 jc. 63 0. Ladies! Twist 20 63 3. Cavendish No. 1. 35 63 40; do Nos 2 and 3, 22 63 50; Common pl b. 12 jc. 63 0. Ladies! Twist 20 63 3. Cavendish No. 1. 35 63 40; do Nos 2 and 3, 22 63 50; Common pl b. 12 jc. 63 0. Ladies! Twist 20 63 3. Cavendish No. 1. 35 63 40; do Nos 2 and 3, 22 63 50; Common pl b. 12 jc. 63 0. Ladies! Twist 20 63 3. Cavendish No. 1. 35 63 40; do Nos 2 and 3, 22 63 50; Common pl b. 12 jc. 63 0. Ladies! Twist 20 63 3. Cavendish No. 1. 35 63 40; do Nos 2 and 3, 22 63 50; Common pl b. 12 jc. 63 0. Ladies! Twist 20 63 3. Cavendish No. 1. 35 63 40; do Nos 2 and 3, 22 63 50; Common pl b. 12 jc. 63 0. Ladies! Twist 20 63 3. Cavendish No. 1. 35 63 40; do Nos 2 and 3, 22 63 50; Common pl b. 12 jc. 63 0. Ladies! Twist 20 63 3. Cavendish No. 1. 35 63 40; do Nos 2 and 3, 22 63 50; Common pl b. 12 jc. 63 0. Ladies! Twist 20 63 3. Cavendish No. 1. 35 63 40; do Nos 2 and 3, 22 63 50; Common pl b. 12 jc. 63 0. Ladies! Twist 20 63 3. Cavendish No. 1. 35 63 40; do Nos 2 and 3, 22 63 50; do

Mr. James M. Taue, to Miss Maria P. Wooley, both of this city.

On the 14th instant, by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. William Thomas, to Miss Abr. Maria Lewis, both of Chester county, Pa.

On the 17th instant, by the Rev. On the 17th instant, by the Rev. On the 18th instant, by the Rev. On the 18th instant, by the Rev. The Rice. On the 18th instant, by the Rev. Dr. Blackwood, Mr. James Taylor, to Miss Mary A. Moyemenmell, both of this city.

On the 14th of Oct. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. Aquilla H. Chaio, of this city, to Miss Clana C. Rambo, of Upper Parby, Del. county.

DEATHS.

Sales of 2000 bags at 114e for fair and prime quality; 2000 bags musty at 104e, 2000 bags at 124e, 2000 bags musty at 104e, 2000 bags land guayra at 112e, and a lot of St. Domingo at 104e, 20 bb, on time.

FEATHERS are very dull; good Western sell in lots at 466e47e 20 bb.

FRUIT—Dried Fruit comes forward slowly, and meets a very limited inquiry. Sales of Dried Apples at \$46600e; and Peaches at 866 10e for unpered quarters and halves, and 1466 15e for pared—the latter rate for prime, which are scarce and wanted. Green Apples are scarce, and range from wanted. Green Apples are scarce, and range from 33 to \$4, as in quality.

HEMP is unchanged, and no sales have been reported. It is not wanted.

HIDES are in good demand. An import of 5000 Perambuce and two imports of Laguayra and Porto Cabello have been disposed of at 19e 20 bb, 6 mos, for the former, and 236e,244e for the latter.

HOPS are in limited request. Sales of new Eastern and Western at 126e,18e 20 bb, as in quality.

IRON—The market for Fig Metal has been rather dull, but there appears no disposition on the part of holders to accept lower rates. Sales of 400 tons at \$24 27 to no. 6 mos, for No. 1, \$235 or No. 2.

THE NEW COLORS.

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CATALOGUE OF THE VARIOUS MODES OF SHAKING HANDS.

1. The pump-hundle shake is the first which e. It is executed by taking your friend's hand, and working it up and down, ngh an are of fifty degrees, for about a mi-used a half. To have its nature, force, and character, this shake should be performed with fair, steady motion. No attempt should be made, to give it grace and still less vivacity, as the few instances in which the latter has been tried, have uniformly resulted in dislocating the shoulder of the person on whom it has been attempted. On the coutrary, persons who are partial to the pump-bandle shake, should be at some pains to give an equable, tranquil movement, to the operation, which should on no account be continued after perspiration on the part of your friend has con

2. The pendulum shake may be mention next, as being somewhat similar in character but moving, as the name indicates, in a horisontal, instead of perpendicular direction. It is executed by sweeping your hands horizontally towards your friend's, and after the juneis effected, rowing with it, from one side to tion is effected, rowing was.
the other, according to the pleasure of the parparticularly to be given, is not to insist on pererming it in a plane, strictly to the horizon when you meet with a person who has be ducated to the pump-handle shake. It is well known that people cling to the forms in which they have been educated, even when the substance is sacrificed to adhering to them. I had two uncles, both estimable men, one of whom had been brought up in the nump-handle shake. and another had brought home the predule from a foreign voyage. They met, joined hands, and attempted to put them in motion. They were neither of them feeble men. One endeavored to pump, and the other to paddle; their faces reddened; the drops stood on their foreheads. And it was at least a pleasant films tration of the doctrine of the composition of forces, to see their hands slanting into an exact diagonal; in which line they ever after shook but it was plain to see there was no cordiality in it; and, as is usually the case with compro mises, both parties were discontented.

portance. It derives its name from the instrument made use of by surgeons to stop the circulation of the blood in a limb about to be amputated. It is performed by clasping the hand of your friend as far as you can in your own, and then contracting the muscles of your thumb, fingers, and paim, till you have in duced any degree of compression you may prohand of your friend. Particular hard and as big as a frying-pon, and that of your friend as small and soft as a young maiden's, not to make use of the tourniquet shake to the degree that will force the small bones of the wrist out of the place. It is as seldom safe to apply it to gouty persons. A hearty young out-friend of mine, who had pursued the study of geology and acquired an unusual hardness and trength of hand and wrist by the use of the ham mer, on returning from a scientific excursion, gave his gouty uncle the "tourniquet" shake with such severity, as had well nigh reduced the old gentleman's fingers to powder; which my friend had the pleasure of being disinherited-as soon as his uncle's fingers got well enough to hold a pen.

eguel shake is the next in im

4. The cordial grapple is a shake of some in-It is a hearty, boisterous agitation of your friend's hand, accompanied with mode-rate pressure, and loud, cheerful exclamations of welcome. It is an excellent travelling shake, and well adapted to make friends. It is indis eriminately performed.

5. The Peter Grievous touch is opposed to the "cordial grapple." It is a pensive, tranquil innetion, followed by a mild, subsultory motion, a cast-down look, and an inarticulate inquiry after your friend's health.

ti. The prude major and prude minor are nearly monopolized by ladies. They cannot be accurately described; but are constantly to be the fingers; and the pro ing a new glossy kid glove over the finger you

I might so through a long list of the gry round, the same will shake, and the shake with breast which most tends to lift us out of ego. a fancy that he would make a good actor. On combinations of the three fundamental forms in another—which purifies and warms the in curiosity. During the whole play, he did dulum, and the tourniquet. I should trouble you North hold it and cherish it. For even when utter distinctly a single syllable, because his with a few remarks in conclusion, on the mode of shaking hands, as an indication of character: but as I see a friend coming up the avenue, who is addicted to the pump handle, I dare him like a dream of romance, still that love, the more recently alleged accidental discovery not tire my wrist by further writing.

Dun Cow," by the author of "The Scouring of "White Brown," a poem, by the author of

"Many Ways out of Wedlock," by the auther of "Two Ways to Wedlock."

"Eve Button," by the author of "Adam " Before the Sun Rose," by the author of

While it was Morning. "The Live Notoriety," by the author of

'The Dead Secret." Words to be Borrowed," by the editor of

"The Pillar of Fire." (Decidedly a better story than the author's "Pirate of the Gulf," in all that dignifies our nature, with the effentiation of the East which "Dancing Feather.")
"The Profess Touth Truth Teller," by the author nate and dis-

TARING IT COOLE.-Mr. Barnes, wife, and two children, his niese and another young lady, with the writer, formed a party leaving Mem-phia for Clarksville, Tennessee, in the begin-ning of the summer of 1827. Arriving at Smithland, we were competted to take a small boat on account of the extreme lowns Comberland River. Such was found in the Nottie Milier, a very nice little storn-wheeler We were proceeding on our way rejoicing, when suddenly we were thrown out of our nests and eight up all standing in the middle of the state-rooms. All the gentlemen rushed out in dishabille to learn the trouble, and were frankly told by the captain that the beat was badly enagged, and would sink in a few minutes Mr. Barnes flew with alarm to his wife and the young ladies, seized his children, depo them safely in a wood-boat, which the Nettic had in tow, and ran back. Surprised not to see any of the ladies out yet, he rushed to his wife's room, and found her quietly washing her

"Why, my dear, the boat will sink in less

"Well," she replied, "I think I can be out sefore that time.

Dragging her along, he rushed almost frantic with excitement, to the young ladies' room and found them very quietly combing their

"For Heaven's sake !" says he, "young ladies, what do you mean? The boat will sink in two minutes, and here you are combing you

"Why, uncle," says the niece, "you didn't expect us to go out there before all those young nen with our hair in this fla-did you?"

REMARKABLE HOPORICAL PACTS. -- The New York Picayune says that the battle of Waterloc was not an American victory, and it is a mat ter of doubt whether any Chinese took par the island of Juan Fernandes at the time Mr. Solkirk recided there. Lager-bier was unknown in the days of Ptolemy. The O'Ryan family are descended from the constellation There are no existing Sanscrit manucripts of Pass in Boots. The melodies of Mo ther Goese are undoubtedly the production of Tupper. Postage was not prepaid on the let ters of Junius. The egg broken by Columbus vas hard boiled. Samson is presumed to be the first centleman that ever travelled on his muscle. The Yankeelam, "Do Tell," was orl ginally used by a boy named Albert, to his father, a Swiss gentleman famous for his skill with the bow. "Indian corn" would seem to indicate that the aborigines had an occasional need of the services of a chiropodist. Salt was originally manufactured in the upper stories of buildings-hence sometimes called Attic. Gar rote collars were first worn by Guy Fawkes

care ought to be taken, if your own hand is as of the remains of a tribe in Connecticut, was peace on some charge or other, which I do not recollect. John happened to be drunk at the time, and instead of answering directly to the questions put by the justice, merely muttered

> y-y-your Honor is very wise, I say." sing unable to get any other answer from

> him, the justice ordered him to be locked up till the next day, when John was brought be fore him perfectly sober

Why, John," said the justice, "you were as drunk as a beast yesterday. When I asked you any questions, the only answer you made 'our Honor's very wise-very w "Did I call your Honor seize?" said the Indi-

n, with a look of incredulity. Yes," answered the magistrate

"Then," replied John, "I must have been

MARRIAGE.

From a lecture recently delivered by Bulwer, we extract a few passages

"The law that binds the one man to the cue woman." eloquently exclaimed the lecturer, "is so indelibly written by nature, that wherever it is violated, in general system, the human race is found to deteriorate in mind and form. noticed in practice. They never extend beyond The ennobling influences of woman cease; the receiper allows you to wife is a companion - a hundred wives are but got well, because, while the tongue was sore touch them only down to the second joint. The a hundred slaves. Nor is this all; unless man practice meaning from the whole of the fore finger. Considerable skill may be shown in performing won—her smile the charm of his existence—stinctive effort to refrain from any other these with nice variations, such as extending her single heart the range of his desiresthe left hand, instead of the right, or stretch- that which deserves the name of love cannot ex- expedient of Demosthenes in speaking with ist; it is struck out of the healthful system of little pebbles in his mouth, was in the

alice prepense: but they are only facilitiess tism and self-which most teaches us to live his first appearance, the theatre was crowd aiready described as the puny-handle, the pen- whole mortal being-it is love, as we of the not misprenounce a single word, did not fail to suits, that the love of his early years seems having once lifted him out of egotism into sym-Books NOT IN PRIME. -" The Polishing of the pathy, does but pass into new forms and development it has locked his heart to charity and benevolence—it gives a smile to his home -it rises up in the voices of his children-from his hearth it circulates insensibly on to the laws that protect the hearth, to the native land which spreads around it.

"Thus, in the uniform history of the world, we discover that wherever love is created, as it were, and sanctioned by that quality tween the sexes which the permanent and holy union of one heart with another proclaims; there, too, patriotism, liberty-the manly and the gentle virtues-also find their place; and "Lodgings to Let," by the author of "Inin the gross satisty of the senses, there 'The Column of Smoke,' by the author of reverence for home, nor affection for the natal

solute character of the East which it overthrew, is, that Greece was the carliest "The Sacred Lyre."
"How came he by it in the first place?" by civilized country in which, on the borders suther of "What will he do with it?"

those great monarchies, marriage was the These snowlites volumes can be secured by servicing publishers, if they will offer suffi-at independent to the authors to write and man was the thoughtful father of a home,



Tue kind gentleman who always brings colored candies in his pockets for the children.

BY DAVID BARKER.

I know that the world, that the great big world. From the peacent up to the king, Has a different tale from the tale I tell, And a different song to sing

But for me-and I care not a single fig If they say I am wrong or am right shall always go for the weaker dog. For the under dog in the fight

know that the world, that the great big world, Will never a moment stop To see which dog may be in the fault,

But will shout for the dog on top But for me, I never shall pause to ask

Which dog may be in the right, For my heart will beat, while it beats at all For the under dog in the fight

Perchance what I've said I had better not said. Or twere better I'd said it incog. But with heart and with glass filled chuck to the

Here's a health to the bottom dog. -N. V. Post Ereter, Me . March, 1859.

STAMMERING Is sometimes the result of habit or carelessness, some years since brought before a justice of the at others, it succeeds a long attack of sick-peace on some charge or other, which I do not ness. It is a kind of St. Vitus' Dance of the tongue. Not unfrequently it is brought on by the harsh treatment, or the inveterate ill-nature of parents, teachers, or superiors, in habitumeeting those under them with threaten "Your Honor is very-very wise-very wise ings, scolding, or fault finding. We have met before now with a most miserable class of human, or rather inhuman beings, who scarcely ever enter a room where are children, or servants, or dependents, without the expression of some disapprobation or complaint. This has very naturally the effect to confuse and intimidate a child, especially one of a highly nervous or excitable temperament: while steadiness and composure are the very antipodes of stuttering, which is essentially the throwing out too much nervous power, sending too much nervous influence to the muscles which are employed in speaking : the result is, a want of proper control of those muscles. Hence, whatever diminishes the nervous supply to those parts, whatever directs the nervous low to some other part of the body, diminisher the stammering in the same proportion. This is the principle of cure in all cases, although we have never seen a reference to it by any writer. Some twenty years ago, the New York world was struck with dumbamasement at the instantaneous remedy for stammering, which was thrusting a knitting-needle through the

tongue. But it cured only until the tongue from the barbarous operation, the extra than careful movement of the tongue. The same direction. One of the most inveterate " Now, if there be a passion in the human stammerers in London became possessed w found vent in another outlet-precisely as in of a lady, that reading or speaking in a whi per is an instantaneous remedy : because it requires an effort to whisper; the mind's attention is directed to the act of whispering, and not to the distinctness of utterance. We will venture the assertion, that no man ever stammered in "popping the question" nor a

roung lady halt out y-ye-ye-yes. Instiitself prompts a cure. After a long illness from an accident, our Robert, aged three years, suddenly began to stammer most vexationaly. whole system was in a debilitated and irritable endition. He had never come in contact with a stammerer. And believing that soulding threats, or ridicule, would serve to fix the habit for life, which would have been a great mi tune, we made an effort, without apparent offort, to divert his attention to some other thing than the stammering. For example, when he asked for anything, he was told: "Now, if you

ask for it plainly, you shall have it;" and b

fore we were aware of it, we found him, when ever he attempted to ask for anything, strik-Souvenir, blush ; Luxemberg, buff ing his little hand against his thigh, as he stoowfore us, at the enunciation of every aylla and by encouragement, we found the habit broken up in a few months. As it is a life-long

calamity to have a son or daughter grow up a stutterer, we trust these hints may be turned

THE UNDER DOG IN THE FIGHT. | to practical account by those whom it may concern. Anything else done at the time of uttering each syllable, divides the attention, two outlets to the extra nervous flow and the remedy is complete; make a mark pull a string, turn a leaf, stamp the foot-any one of them will effect a cure in a reasonable time.—Hall's Journal of Health.

> Mysterious Provinces,-One man sucks an orange, and is choked by a bit; another swallows a penknife, and lives; one runs a thorn into his hand, and no skill can save him; and ther has a shaft of a gig driven completely through his body, and recovers; one is over turned on a smooth common, and breaks his neck : and another tossed out of a gig over Brighton Cliff, and survives ; one walks out on a windy day, and meets his death by a brickbat : another is blown up in the air, like Lord Hatton in Guernsey Castle, and comes down aninjured. The escape of this nobleman was indeed a miracle. An explosion of gunpowder, which killed his mother, wife and some of his children, and many other persons, and blew up the whole fabric of the eastle, lodged him in his bed on a wall overhanging a tremendous precipice. Perceiving a mighty disorder (as rell he might) he was going to leap out of bed to know what the matter was, which, if he had done, he would be irrevocably lost; but in the instant of his moving a flash of lightning came and showed him the precipice, whereupon he lay still until the people came and took him down.

Agricultural.

TIMELY HINTS FOR YARD AND GARDEN

Not a day should be lost in procuring and transplanting Shrubs, Exes, and Plowering Vines. We hastily enumerate the following list of choice hardy shrubs

Pink Mezereon Dwarf double-flowering Almond. Double purple Tree Preony Chinese White Magnolia. Soulange's Magnolia. Sweet-scented Magnolia, (M. glanca,) White Fringe Tree, Garland Deutsia, (D. Scabra.) Large flowered Syringa. Broad-leaved Laburnum Rose Acacia. Tartarian Tree-honeysuckle, red and white Double white Hawthorn. Double pink Hawthorn, Fragrant Clethra, Oak-leaved Hydrangea Venitian Sumac (or Purple Fringe,) Buffalo Berry. The Althea or Hibiscus Syriacas, Chinese double-flowering Apple, Deutsia Gracil Snowball, common though beautiful

Some of the finest and hardiest climbing ahrubs are the following :

Large flowering Trumpet Creeper Queen of the Prairie Rose, Chinese Glacine, Sweet-scented Clematis. Monthly Fragrant Honeysuckie, Yellow Trumpet Honeysuckie. Scarlet Trumpet Honeysuckie, Japan Etergreen Honeysuckle.

The following may be regarded as the best imbing Roses, and almost constant bloomers

Glory of Rosamond, buff color : White Microphylla, Phillipart, pink; Fellenberg, red Infant d'Aiscie, crimson

Hermosa, pink Cels, blush and pink Devoniensis, creamy white ; Archduchess, pure white La Reim, deep pink, very fine ; Giant of the Battle, crimson Louis Phillippe, red Queen of Lombardy, deep rose; Daily, light pink.

These will afford a suc throughout the season.

About the first of May and after for two weeks, Flowering Seeds should be sown, and a dollar spent in procuring the best varieti unless they should be on hand from the provious season, will afford ten dollars' pleasure. These varieties should include among others, the Asters, Phlox Dromondil, Sweet Abyssum, Blue Glove, Mignonette, Portulacca, New Golden Chrysanthemum, (summer flowering,) Sweet Peas, Double China Pink, Cerevolulus, Burridgii, Hyacinth, Flowering Larkspur, Lupias, Sulpiglossis, Bryimune, Peroffskyanum, Scabiosa, Major, &c.

The ground for flower seeds should be light and rich, and made as fine as possible. seeds should be sown very thin on the sur face, and carefully raked in. Of course no one must attempt to cultivate flowers with keeping the ground perfectly free of weeds, and often stirred, and if needed, watered.—Gersantown Telegraph

How to WATER A DRY FARM .- I have a piece of land lying two miles from our home fa which had no water on it, there being a ridge on it twenty-five or thirty feet high. I disco vered at the lower side of this ridge, some moist places, that did not dry up as soon in the spring of the year as the rest of the ground. Here senced digging a ditch, water level on the bottom, and after digging a few rods, following the course of the water as well as I could, I found sufficient water, ten feet below the surface of the ground. I then filled with cobble stone. At the mouth of this ditch I made s stone basin, not more than a foot square inside This was done about eight years ago; since then we have had plenty of good, clean, running water, that never fails, fit for man or mast. - Rural American.

A CURE FOR MOLES. -- A Hungarian gardener has discovered that, by placing a piece of string soaked in benzoin round flower-beds. about seven inches in the earth, no mole will ever pass the barrier. The same thing above ground will keep off hares and rabbits.

To CURE WARTS IN CATTLE, - Dissolve potash to a paste, cover the wart with it for half an hour, then wash it off with vinegar. The cure is sure for man or beast .- New England

Aseful Receipts.

RESTORATION OF SOILED DRESSES, &c .- It is not

generally known that velvets are readily

restored by passing the under side of the

velvet over with a warm smoothing-iron. The best way of doing this, is for one person to hold the velvet tight, and another to pass the iron over it on the wrong side, after which the velvet must be spread out, and a very delicate brush passed over the surface. The good effect of this, even on the most worn-out velvets, will scarcely be credited till tried ; velvets but little worn may be made to look as well as new by this process. A very simple, yet certain mode of removing spots from mourning dresses is, to take a good handful of fig leaves, which must be boiled in two quarts of water till reduced to a pint-squeeze the leaves, and bottle the liquor for use; the articles, whether crape, cloth, bombazine, &c., need only be rubbed with a sponge dipped in the liquor, when the effect will be instantly perceived. Black silks may be washed as follows :- Warm small beer and mix some milk in it-then wash the silk in the liquid, and a fine color will be thus in parted. When a rigolette, netted or knitted, of fine white woolen or zephyr yarn, be soiled, wash it as follows :- Steep it in warm water till the water becomes cool, squeeze it out lightly and soap it with the best white soap : lay the rigolette, loosely, in a clean cullender, set the cullender over a pan of warm water, boiling, and let it steam till cool, then squeeze it out and shake it well; wash the cullender clean, put the rigolette again into it, and place it over a fresh pan of warm water, working it lightly up and down, till the steam has rinsed off the soap-then open it out, shake it, and dry it fast in the sun. A long zephyr scarf may be washed in the same manner Also a netted or knitted shawl of fine woolen yarn; the shawl should be done in a small tub. No description of fine woolen should be rinsed in cold water, as the transition from warm to cold water will shrink it : and it should be shaken out and dried as fast as possible.

BROWN BETTY.-Take two dozen fine, large apples, and cut them into thin slices, pare them, if preferred, but it is not necessary. Crumb up a loaf of stale bread. Take a deep pudding dish, put in a layer of bread crumbs, then one of apple, sprinkle over them some brown sugar, put in a piece of butter, and any spice that may be preferred, then sprinkle in very little cold water. Put on another layer of crumbs, and then the apple, sugar, butter, spice, and water again. Go on until the dish is full making the top layer of apple. Bake rod? in a quick oven. Hat hot, with sugar and butter, or sauce. ICE CREAM. - Take one quart of sweet cream,

made very sweet with best sugar, and flavor ed: whip it to a light froth; skim off as fast as is whipped to a light froth. You will find it up. will freeze in less time than any other recipe. The above will make five quarts of delicious ANOTHER. -Take one quart of sweet milk and

ream; 2 eggs; 1 teacupful of white sugar; 1 teaspoonful of flour stirred into | teacupful of sweet milk : flavor to your liking. Put your The following is a good selection of Monthly milk in the freezer, or if you have no freezer a quart pail is as good, and set it into a kettle of boiling water, stirring the milk frequently, so that it will not burn. Beat the eggs, and when the milk boils stir them into the milktake it out of the water, put into the milk, the sugar, flour and flavoring. Put the ice into a bag and pound it into lumps the size of a hickory nut, put a layer of ice into a small tub, or whatever you wish to freeze it in, and a thin laver of salt, put your freezer or pail into the tub and then put a layer of ice and a layer of salt alternately around it. Stir the cream which will freeze, from the sides with a spoon; stir it frequently until it is frozen. If you make it as directed, you will not fail of having excellent ice cream .- Rural New Yorker.

The Riddler.

HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

WESTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING FORD, I am composed of 56 letters.

My 7, 6, 2, 3, 23, 14, is a celebrated city of Greece, once the great world metropolis of philoso-

My 35, 22, 45, 22, 51, 31, 39, was celebrated for

his published collection of drawings, enti-tled "Birds of America." My 51, 52, 46, 29, 26, 34, 37, was a noted fortress in Paris, built in the 14th century, and de-

stroyed by the populace in 1789. My 26, 22, 8, 32, 14, were old dismasted ships, formerly used as prisons in England.

My 33, 11, 7, 18, 16, was an illustrious Greeles My 21, 35, 30, 1, 4, was an eminent novelist and

My 47, 15, 43, 13, 9, is a beautiful and colaborated valley of Thessaly, in the northern part of ancient Greece.

My 24, 12, 55, 23, 7, is a city of Russia, noted for its literary institutions and medical aca demy. My 19, 50, 23, 23, 44, 51, 7, 8, was a general of

the Carthagenians.

My 40, 41, 42, 51, 56, 14, was an ancient city of

Upper Egypt. My 53, 25, 48, 43, 14, 5, 23, was an eminent Bri-

My 51, 22, 17, 49, 5, 39, was a famous naturalist, the eloquence of whose style gave a charm to his scientific works. My 10, 7, 54, 52, 27, 30, 43, 51, 46, is a cave for

the burial of the dead. My 13, 20, 8, 38, 31, 23, was a mountain celebra

ted in mythology. My whole was a me orable event of the war beween the Medes and Lydians.

Warren, Vt. HARP.

BIOGRAPHICAL PRIGMA WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 10 letters. My 1, 2, 7, 10, 5, was a Bishop of Tortona; died

My 1, 10, 4, was an English minister, gramms rian, and Lexicographer. My 10, 9, 2, 2, 7, 10, was the first who introduced the white mulberry into France.

My 6, 1, 5, 7, was a celebrated German alchymist. 8, 1, 3, was a celebrated German painter, who flourished about 1586.

My whole was a celebrated geometrician born in J. R. BRICKER

DOUBLE REBVS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. 1. A river in British America.

A river in South Carolina

3. A mountain in Massachusetts 4. A kind of grease.

5. A river in Missouri.

6. A river in Russia The initials of these from the top, or the last letters from the bottom, will form the EDMUND D. WRAY. great philosopher.

WRITTER POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. My first is a consonant

My second is an exclamation of surprise My third is a beverage.

My whole sometimes injures sheep and potatoes.

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and bat had even ness lity

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WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. Late

Bale Sel tin. Mary. Earn. The bear. Or beef. Hog hutt. GAHMEW

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. A has a valuable meadow, the shape of which is scalene triangle. In this meadow there is a well of water; and if the largest possible circle be in scribed within this triangular meadow, its centre will fall exactly on the centre of the well. centre of the well to the farthest corner of the

the number of rods from the centre of this well to the nearest corner of the meadow is equal to the square root of 5200; the number of rods from the meadow is equal to the square root of 8000, and the number of rods from the centre of the well to the other corner of the meadow is equ square root of 6500. B desires to purchase one-half of this meadow from A, to which A consents, on the condition that B shall cut off his half by describing a circle with its centre on the point of junction of the two chorter sides of the meadow What is the radius of the circle which B must de scribe, according to the agreement, to cut off exactly one-half of the meadow? more will it cost A to sence his half at \$0.50 a rod. than it will B to fence his, at the same rate per ARTEMAS MARTIN

An answer is requested.

CONUNDRUMS.

Why are ripe potatoes in the ground like it is beaten and put into your freezer, until all thieves? Ans .- Because they ought to be taken

> Why does a coat get larger when taken out of a carpet-bag ? Ans .- Because, when taken out, you find it in creases

Why is the letter N like a faithless lover Ans .- Because it's inconstant.

What is the nearest thing to a cat leoking out of a window? Ans -The window. Why are blacksmiths the most disconten

ways on the strike for wages. ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

MYTHOLOGICAL ENIGMA-Vesta, the God-GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA-Marie Prancis Arouet De Voltaire. CHARADE-Hand-mill CHARADE-News-Paper. RIDDLE-Carpenter ANAGRAMS-Maiden, Heard, Letters, Ames, Transpose, Another, Follow, General, Time, Tar-tary. QUESTION-He paid for the whole 4; acres, \$191.71; for the last acre, \$109.35; the last half acre, \$65.61; gained of the first asked price, \$10.79; and the land stood him per acre; \$42.60 2.9.